



Also

Tommy
TOMORROW

SPACE PLANETEER



SUPERMAN

ACTION COMICS

NOV.
NO. 174

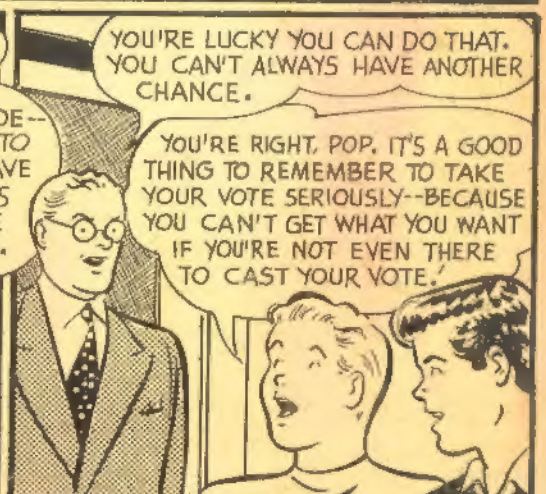
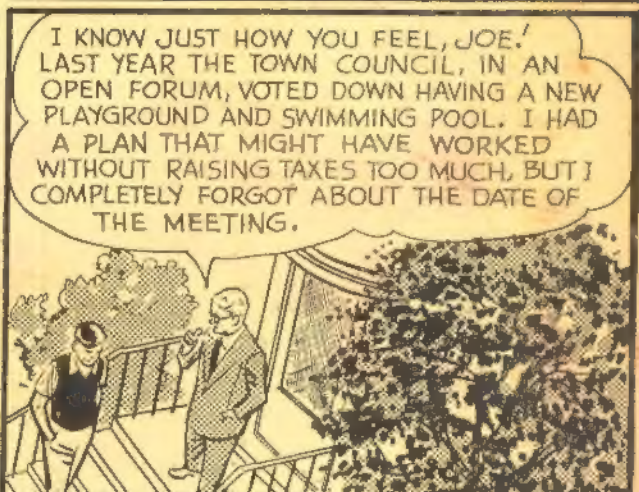
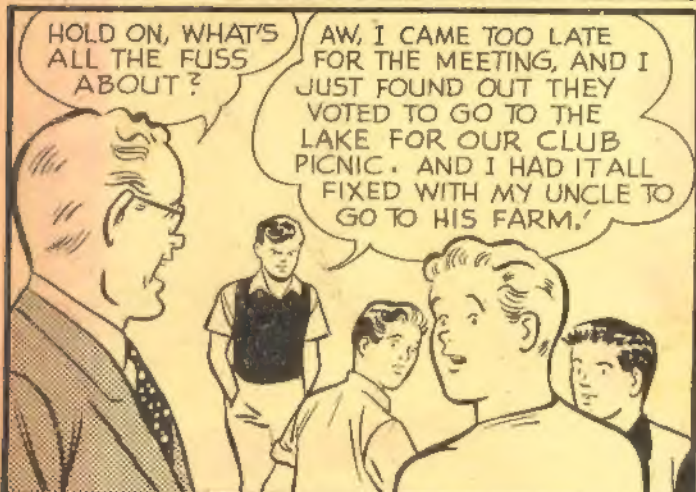
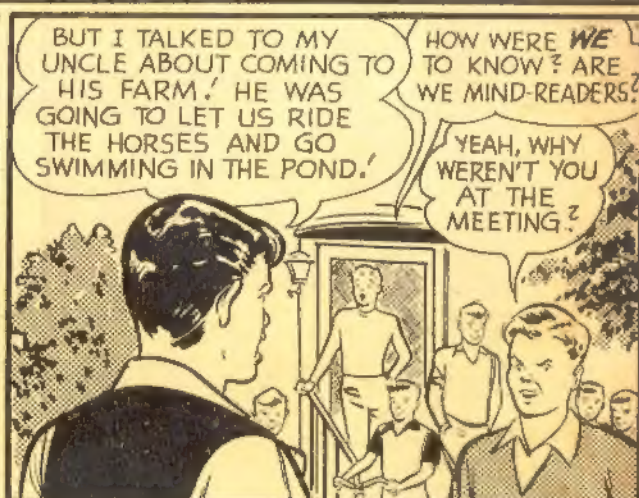
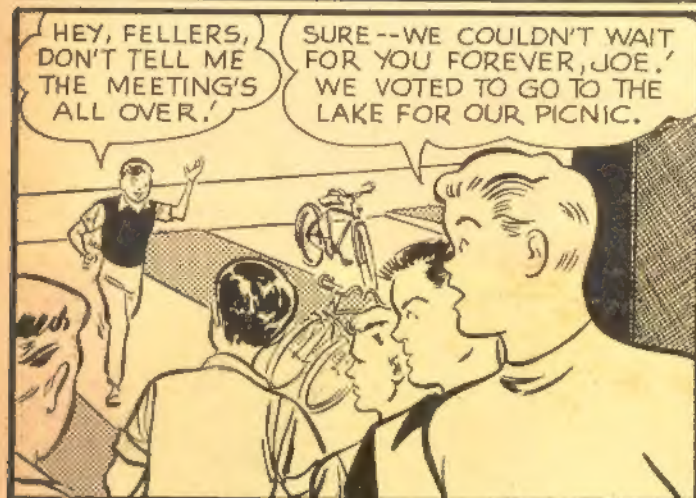
10c

In this issue:
"The
MAN WHO
SHACKLED
SUPERMAN!"

IT'S--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
ONLY AN ORDINARY
PIECE OF TWINE--
AND I CAN'T
BREAK IT!



BULLY *says* "YOU GET WHAT YOU VOTE FOR!"



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

SUPERMAN

I'M TRYING
TO GET LOOSE,
LOIS-- BUT I CAN'T
BREAK THESE
BONDS!



WHO IS THE MAN NO PRISON CAN HOLD, NO CHAINS CAN FETTER, NO LOCKS CAN SEAL? OBVIOUSLY THE ANSWER IS SUPERMAN. AND YET-- SUCH AN ANSWER WOULD BE FALSE! BECAUSE THERE IS SOMETHING STRONGER THAN SUPERMAN AS HE DISCOVERS TO HIS SHAME AND ASTONISHMENT! READ HOW FATE FORGED UNYIELDING BONDS FOR THE MAN OF STEEL IN THE AMAZING CASE OF...

**The MAN who
SHACKLED
SUPERMAN!**

ACTION COMICS, No. 174, Nov., 1952. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter April 4, 1938 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd

St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

AT A BENEFIT PERFORMANCE FOR THE PLANET AID FUND, SUPERMAN PERFORMS AN ESCAPE ROUTINE THAT ALWAYS DELIGHTS HIS FANS...

A BULGE OF MY MUSCLES -- AND THERE GO THE CHAINS! NOW -- IF ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE THINKS HE CAN BIND ME MORE SECURELY, HE'S WELCOME TO TRY!

I'D LIKE TO TRY, SUPERMAN!



AS THE VOLUNTEER FROM THE AUDIENCE COMES ON-STAGE, HE PRODUCES NOT CHAINS BUT A HARMLESS LOOKING STRAND OF TWINE...

A THIN PIECE OF ROPE! DO YOU EXPECT TO TIE ME WITH THAT? A PRETTY POOR JOKE, IN MY OPINION!

DON'T JUDGE BY APPEARANCES, SUPERMAN! IT'S NO JOKE -- AS YOU'LL SOON SEE!



QUICKLY THE FRAIL STRANDS ARE KNOTTED AROUND A SKEPTICAL SUPERMAN, AND THEN...

NOW, SUPERMAN-- LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN BREAK LOOSE!

ALL RIGHT, I --- SAY!!



AS AN ASTOUNDED AUDIENCE WATCHES SUPERMAN'S VAIN AND FURIOUS STRUGGLE TO BREAK LOOSE, MIGHTY VIBRATIONS SHAKE THE THEATER...

WHY--WHY--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE--YET--I CAN'T BREAK LOOSE! WHAT KIND OF TWINE IS THIS, ANYWAY?



BUT SUDDENLY-- BEFORE THE QUESTION CAN BE ANSWERED...

GREAT SCOTT! THAT CHANDE- LIER! MY WILD EFFORTS TO BREAK FREE MUST'VE JARRED IT LOOSE! AND THERE'S NO TIME TO GET THESE BONDS UNTIED BEFORE I CAN CATCH IT!



IGNORING HIS BONDS, THE MAN OF STEEL HURLS HIMSELF DESPERATELY TOWARD THE THREATENING DANGER...



LOOK-- NO HANDS! HE CAUGHT IT IN THE PIT OF HIS STOMACH!

PRESENTLY, AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL DEPOSITS HIS MASSIVE BURDEN ON THE STAGE...

QUICK--UNTIE ME, SO I CAN USE MY HANDS TO SET THIS CHANDELIER BACK IN PLACE AGAIN. AND ABOUT THIS TWINE! WHAT IS IT? THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO BREAK MY BONDS!



I---I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT!

BUT BEHIND THE LITTLE MAN'S STRANGE REPLY IS AN EVEN STRANGER ANSWER. TO FIND IT, LET'S TURN BACK THE CLOCK FORTY-EIGHT HOURS, TO A COURTROOM IN METROPOLIS!

HEAR YE... HEAR YE... THE CRIMINAL COURT OF METROPOLIS IS NOW IN SESSION, CONTINUING THE CASE OF BLACKIE STORCH VS. THE PEOPLE, AND THE FIRST WITNESS FOR THE STATE IS SUPERMAN!



SORRY, YOUR HONOR, BUT I DAREN'T COME FORWARD WHILE "EXHIBIT A" IS ON THE TABLE. IT'S DANGEROUS FOR ME TO PASS SO NEAR IT!

NATURALLY, SUPERMAN. THE BAILIFF WILL REMOVE IT TO A SAFE DISTANCE...



AS THE BAILIFF PICKS UP "EXHIBIT A"...

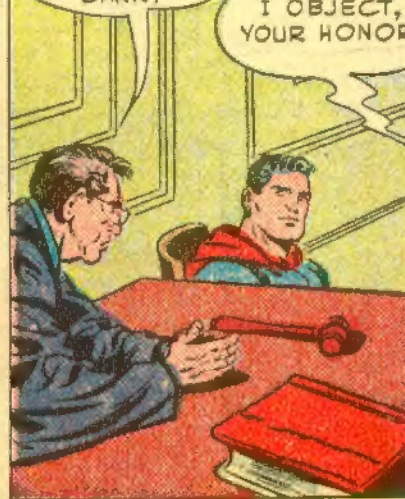
BUT IT'S ONLY A SMALL ROCK. HOW CAN IT POSSIBLY BOTHER SUPERMAN?

BECAUSE IT HAPPENS TO BE KRYPTONITE -- THE RARE ELEMENT FROM THE SHATTERED PLANET KRYPTON WHOSE RADIATIONS HAVE A DEADLY EFFECT ON SUPERMAN AND ONLY ON SUPERMAN!



AS THE BAILIFF PROCEEDS TO THE REAR WITH THE DEADLY ORE, THE MAN OF STEEL COMES FORWARD TO THE WITNESS STAND...

NOW, SUPERMAN-- WILL YOU TELL THE COURT HOW THE DEFENDANT, BLACKIE STORCH, MADE USE OF THAT PIECE OF KRYPTON TO RENDER YOU UNCONSCIOUS WHILE HE ROBBED THE NATIONAL BANK?

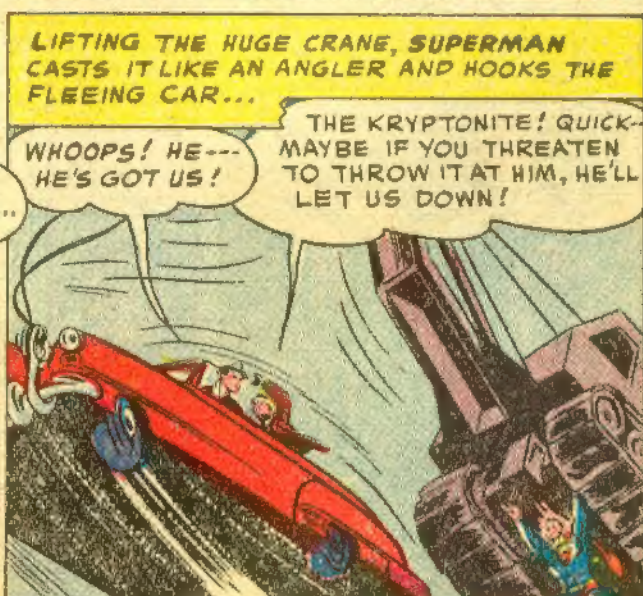
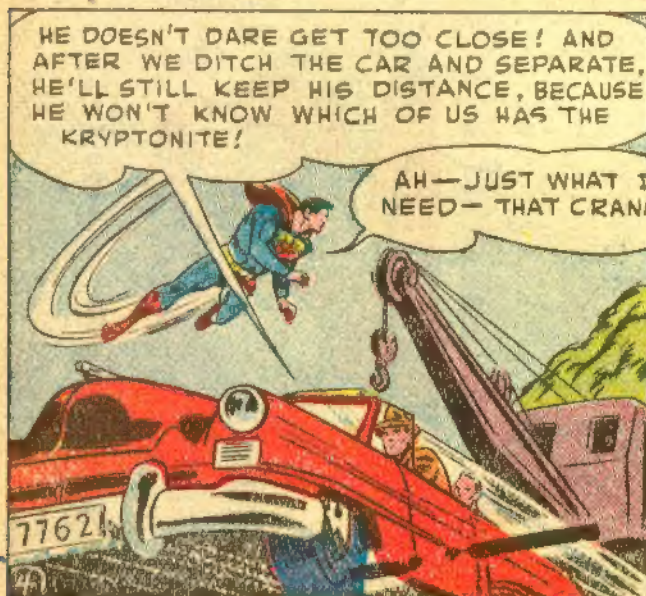
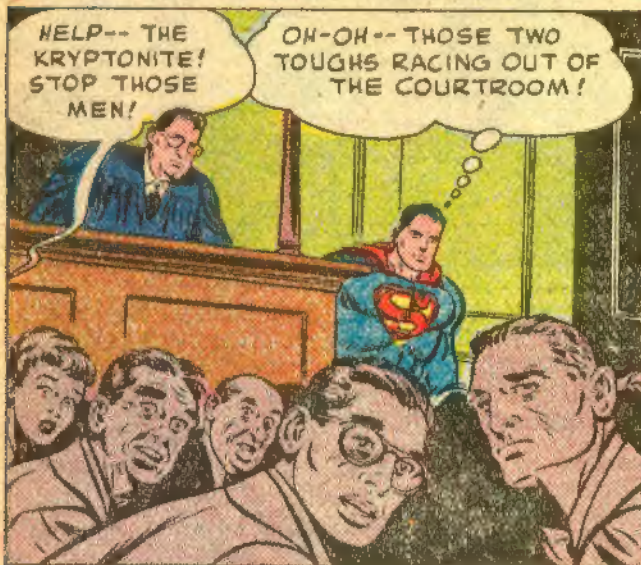


I OBJECT, YOUR HONOR!

MY CLIENT DENIES THE CHARGE COMPLETELY. HE NEVER OVERCAME SUPERMAN -- BECAUSE THAT METAL IS NOT KRYPTONITE! AND I CHALLENGE THE COURT TO PROVE THAT IT IS!

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN EXPOSING SUPERMAN TO ITS POWERS! WE CAN'T DO THAT! IT WOULD RENDER HIM HELPLESS!







ACTION COMICS



THE KRYPTONITE--IT JARRED OUTA MY HAND WHEN THE CAR WAS YANKED UP!



OH--OH-- I CAN'T LET THAT KRYPTONITE GET LOST. AS SOON AS I TRUSS THOSE THUGS UP, I'LL HAVE TO SEARCH AROUND TO SEE WHERE IT FELL!

BUT MEANWHILE, ON THE PAVEMENT GRATING WHERE THE MISSING CHUNK OF METAL HAS LODGED...



GOSH--LOOK AT SUPERMAN GRABBING THAT CAR!

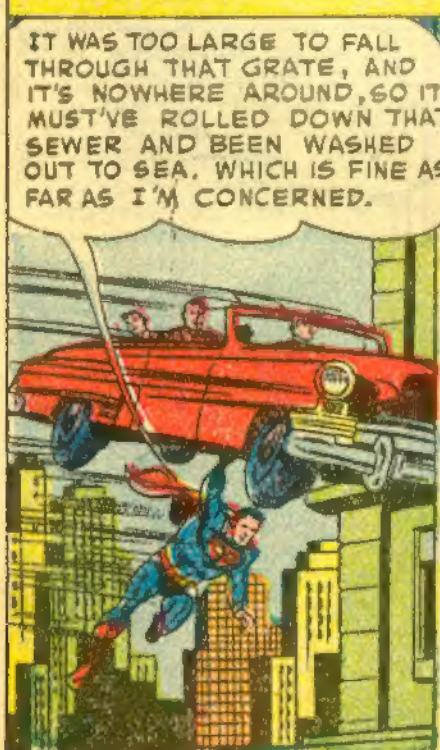
FORCED THROUGH THE GRATE BY THE MAN'S FOOT, THE KRYPTONITE PLUNGES INTO A VAT IN THE BASEMENT OF THE SYNTHETIC FIBER LABORATORIES NEAR THE WORK-BENCH OF THE TWO CHIEF CHEMISTS...



FAILED AGAIN! THIS NEW CHEMICAL FIBER WE MADE YESTERDAY ISN'T EVEN AS STRONG AS ORDINARY COTTON!

MAYBE WE'LL DO BETTER WHEN WE TRY OUT THE NEW FORMULA WE POURED INTO THE VAT THIS MORNING. IT SHOULD BE COOL BY NOW!

WHILE ABOVE, AFTER SUPERMAN TRUSSES UP THE THUGS, HE STARTS A VAIN SEARCH FOR THE MISSING KRYPTONITE...



IT WAS TOO LARGE TO FALL THROUGH THAT GRATE, AND IT'S NOWHERE AROUND, SO IT MUST'VE ROLLED DOWN THAT SEWER AND BEEN WASHED OUT TO SEA. WHICH IS FINE AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.

I'VE GOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE AGAINST STORCH ANYWAY, ONCE I PROVE THAT THESE THUGS ARE HIS HENCHMEN, BECAUSE THE JURY'LL KNOW THEY WOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO STEAL IT UNLESS IT WERE REALLY KRYPTONITE! SO--IT'S BACK TO THE COURTROOM AGAIN!



BUT SHORTLY AFTER, IN THAT BASEMENT LABORATORY...



WORSE LUCK! THIS SECOND BATCH OF SYNTHETIC THREAD FROM THE VAT IS SO STRANGELY DISCOLORED IT'S COMMERCIALLY USELESS! MIGHT AS WELL TOSS IT INTO THE FIRE AND TRY AGAIN!

SECONDS LATER...

JEFFRIES-- THAT TWINE! LOOK AT IT! THOSE FLAMES AREN'T BURNING IT IN THE LEAST! WE MAY HAVE HIT ON SOMETHING AFTER ALL! QUICK-- LET'S PULL THE STUFF OUT AND TEST IT!



PRESENTLY...

STOP TWIDDLING WITH THOSE SHEARS AND CUT ME OFF A SMALL PIECE OF TWINE TO MOUNT UNDER THE MICROSCOPE, WILL YOU?

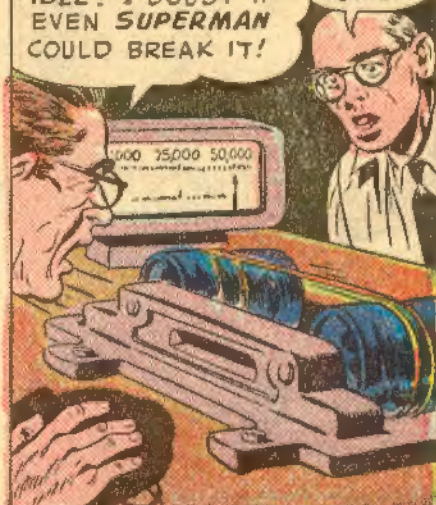
IT-- IT'S CRAZY! I-- I CAN'T CUT THIS TWINE, EVEN THOUGH THESE SHEARS CAN CUT HEAVY SHEETS OF TIN!



AND STILL LATER, AT THE END OF A LONG SERIES OF ASTONISHING TESTS...

GASP! NOTHING WILL BURN OR CUT IT AND--- THAT MACHINE'S EXERTING 50,000 POUNDS OF STRAIN AND CAN'T BREAK IT! IT'S INDESTRUCTIBLE! I DOUBT IF EVEN SUPERMAN COULD BREAK IT!

SAY-- WHY CAN'T WE TEST IT ON SUPERMAN? HE'S PERFORMING AT A BENEFIT TONIGHT!



AND NOW, BACK TO THE PRESENT, TO THE SENSATIONAL SCENE AT THE THEATER AS THE CHEMIST UNTIES THE PIECE OF THIN STRING THAT HAS PROVED TOO MUCH FOR MIGHTY SUPERMAN...

THERE-- YOU'RE FREE. AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO VISIT OUR LABORATORY AT ANY TIME. WE OBTAINED TEN OTHER STRINGS AS STRONG AS THIS ONE FROM OUR VAT-- BUT WE CAN'T DUPLICATE THE FORMULA!



I'LL CERTAINLY BE THERE!

LITTLE DO THE CHEMISTS REALIZE THAT THE SLENDER ROPE OWES ITS MIRACLE STRENGTH TO THE CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE WHICH FELL INTO THE VAT...

IF I DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A BUSY EVENING, I'D GO WITH HIM RIGHT NOW. ANYTHING CAPABLE OF OVERCOMING MY STRENGTH IS WORTH LOOKING INTO. BUT I'LL HAVE TO CONTAIN MY IMPATIENCE UNTIL MORNING.

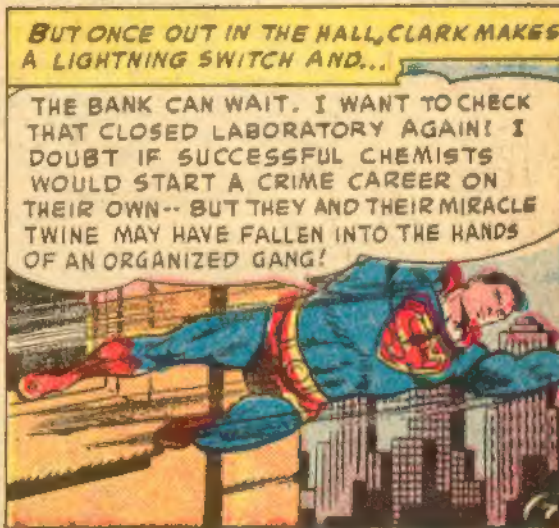
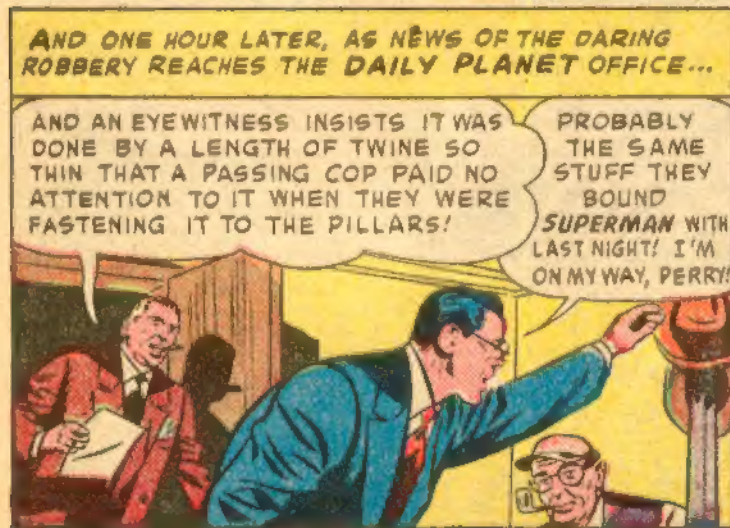
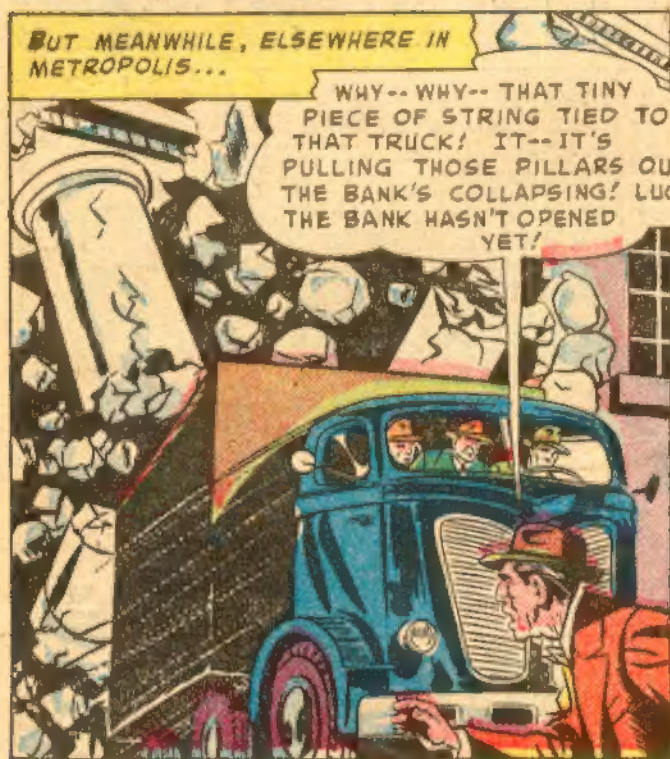


A FATAL POSTPONEMENT--- FOR ONLY ONE HOUR AFTER THE CHEMIST HAS RETURNED TO THE LABORATORY...

IT'S SIMPLY HOPELESS TRYING TO DUPLICATE THIS AMAZING TWINE. I SAY WE CLOSE UP FOR TONIGHT AND---

REACH-- BOTH OF YOU. AND HAND OVER ALL THAT TWINE!





PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE THE STILL LOCKED LABORATORY...

HM... NOW THAT I THINK OF IT--- THIS FIBER LABORATORY IS IN THE SAME AREA WHERE THAT KRYPTONITE WAS DROPPED YESTERDAY. SUPPOSE IT DID FALL THROUGH THIS GRATE AFTER ALL? IT WOULD HAVE LANDED IN

THERE--WHERE THE FIBERS ARE PREPARED...



DESCENDING, SUPERMAN EXAMINES THE VAT...

GREAT SCOTT! MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS RESIDUES OF KRYPTONITE AROUND THE SIDES. WHICH MEANS THAT SOMEHOW THE KRYPTONITE MUST'VE HAD ITS RADIATIONS CHANGED INTO A POWERFUL BONDING AGENT WHEN MIXED WITH THE OTHER CHEMICALS IN HERE! THAT MUST BE IT!



BUT NOW THAT I KNOW HOW THE MIRACLE TWINE WAS PRODUCED, I'M STILL LEFT WITH THE PROBLEM OF TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO FIND THE GANG THAT GOT HOLD OF IT! FIRST--I'LL HAVE TO SEARCH THIS LABORATORY FOR A CLUE.



MEANWHILE, AT A RAILROAD OVERPASS JUST NORTH OF METROPOLIS...

LOOK, ROCKY! THE ARMORED CAR IS JUST COMING OVER THE CREST OF THE HILL. KNOT YOUR END---QUICK!

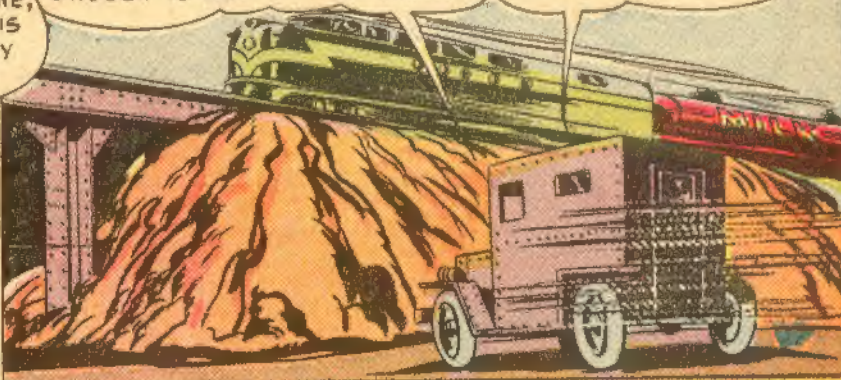
TWO QUICK STRIKES IN A SINGLE DAY! WITH THIS TWINE, PULLING JOBS IS LIKE TAKIN' CANDY FROM A BABY!



MEANWHILE, THE DRIVER OF THE APPROACHING ARMORED CAR FAILS TO SEE THE SLENDER STRAND BLOCKING THE ROAD AHEAD...

LOOK AT THAT MILK TRAIN CROSSING THE BRIDGE, ED. MUST BE CARRYING ENOUGH TO SUPPLY HALF THE CITY!

YEAH--BUT WE'VE GOT ENOUGH GOLD IN THIS TRUCK TO BUY TEN TRAIN-LOADS JUST LIKE IT!



AS THE HEAVY TRUCK HITS THE TWINE, THE BRIDGE SUPPORTS BUCKLE UNDER THE IMPACT AND CAUSES A TORRENT OF MILK TO BE RELEASED FROM THE CRUSHED MILK TRAIN...



THE MILK TRAIN! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE PASSING JUST AT THIS TIME!



ACTION COMICS



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AS NEWS OF THE CRASH BRINGS SUPERMAN TO ASSIST OTHER WORKERS AT THE SCENE...

I HAVE A CLUE, SUPERMAN. AS I WAS LYING DAZED IN THE WRECKED CAR, I HEARD THE LOOTERS TALKING ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF THE TWINE THEY'D ROPED TO THE BRIDGE SUPPORTS.

THE MIRACLE TWINE GANG! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!



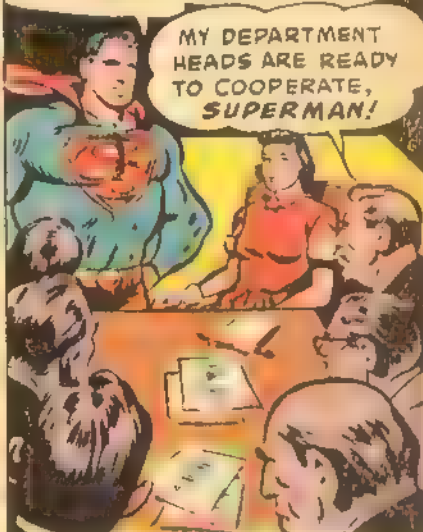
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TWINE THE CROOKS USED? THE ROBBERS DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO TAKE IT WITH THEM— AND YET IT'S DISAPPEARED... WELL, I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEHOW!



SO NEXT MORNING, AT THE MAYOR'S MANSION, SUPERMAN MEETS WITH HIGH OFFICIALS WHILE REPORTER LOIS LANE COVERS THE MEETING FOR THE DAILY PLANET...

MR. MAYOR, I REQUESTED THIS MEETING TO PLAN A CITY-WIDE ALARM SYSTEM THAT WILL BRING ME TO THE SCENE OF FUTURE MIRACLE-TWINE CRIMES THE MOMENT THEY OCCUR!

MY DEPARTMENT HEADS ARE READY TO COOPERATE, SUPERMAN!

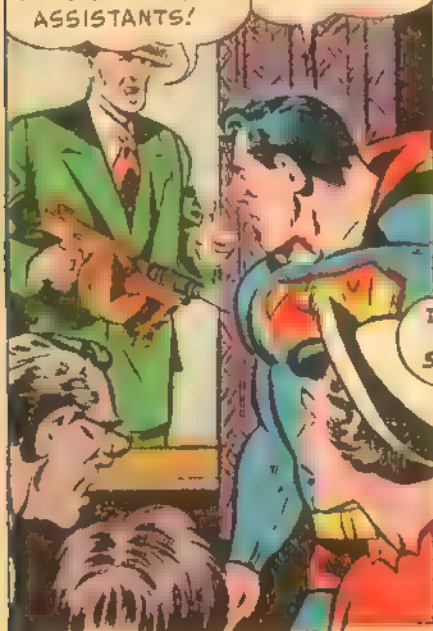


BUT SUDDENLY...

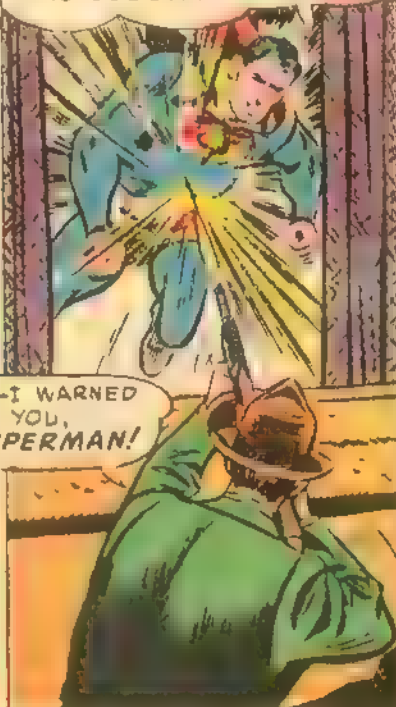
REACH--ALL OF YOU! AND DON'T MAKE A MOVE. SUPERMAN, UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO BLAST THE MAYOR AND HIS ASSISTANTS!

GREAT SCOTT! SEEMS THOSE SUCCESSFUL MIRACLE TWINE CRIMES HAVE ENCOURAGED LOCAL CROOKS TO TRY ANYTHING!

BUT HERE'S A REMINDER THAT, DESPITE THOSE MIRACLE TWINE CRIMES, I'M NOT AS EASY TO HANDLE AS A LOT OF YOU THUGS HAVE GOTTEN TO BELIEVE!



I--I WARNED YOU, SUPERMAN!



BUT AS HE STREAKS THROUGH THE WINDOW TO SEIZE THE GUNMAN, SUPERMAN GETS A RUDE SHOCK!

QUICK--TIGHTEN THE SLACK AROUND THOSE COLUMNS AND WE'VE GOT HIM!

WHAT-- A TRAP!



WITH THE TWINE KNOTTED SECURELY AROUND THE COLUMNS, SUPERMAN'S STRUGGLE TO FREE HIMSELF JARS THE ENTIRE BUILDING...

BETTER STOP STRUGGLING, SUPERMAN... OR YOU'LL PULL THE COLUMNS LOOSE AND BRING THE ROOF DOWN ON THE MAYOR AND EVERYONE ELSE INSIDE!

WHAT'S YOUR PURPOSE? IT COULDN'T BE ROBBERY!

NO--IT WAS TO GET YOU--AND SINCE WE CAN'T HOPE TO HOLD YOU HERE PERMANENTLY, SUPERMAN, WE PLANNED SOMETHING ELSE! PUT HER ON THE TRUCK, BOYS.

LOIS LANE! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH HER? IF YOU HARM HER, I'LL...

NO HARM WILL COME TO HER, SUPERMAN... THAT IS...PROVIDED YOU DON'T HARM HER YOURSELF!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T HARM HER! WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEME ARE YOU COOKING UP?

BUT AS THE TRUCK IS BACKED TO WHERE SUPERMAN DANGLES HELPLESSLY, HE SOON FINDS OUT...

EVEN IF YOU CAN'T BREAK THE TWINE, YOU COULD EASILY UPROOT OR BREAK THIS POST AND GET FREE, BUT SINCE THE TWINE HOLDING YOU ALSO HOLDS THE LADY HERE, YOU'D KILL HER IF YOU EXERTED ENOUGH PRESSURE TO BREAK THE POST!

WITH LOIS'S LIFE IN HIS HANDS, SUPERMAN CANNOT BREAK FREE AS THE TWINE IS UNFASTENED FROM THE BUILDING COLUMNS AND THE TRUCK STARTS TO MOVE AWAY...

WELL--SUPERMAN--IF ANYONE WANTS YOU, TELL 'EM YOU'RE "TIED UP!" GET IT? HA-HA! NOW, WITH OUR MIRACLE TWINE, THE POLICE ALONE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO STOP US FROM LOOTING METROPOLIS!

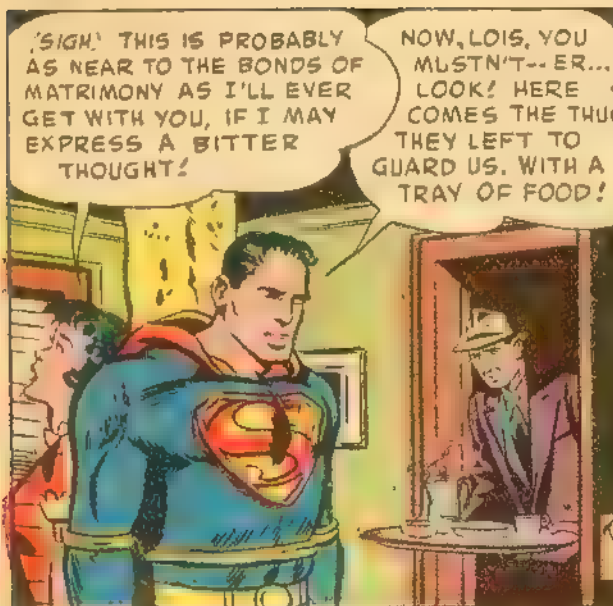
LATER, AFTER THE STAKE HOLDING THE TWO PRISONERS HAS BEEN SAFELY DELIVERED TO THE GANG HIDEOUT...

AND NOW TO PROCEED WITH THE JOB THAT WOULDN'T EVEN BE POSSIBLE EXCEPT FOR THE MIRACLE TWINE--THE STOCKPILE OF RADIUM BEING LOANED TODAY TO METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY FOR A BIG EXPERIMENT!

GREAT SCOTT--THAT'S ONE-QUARTER OF THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF RADIUM!

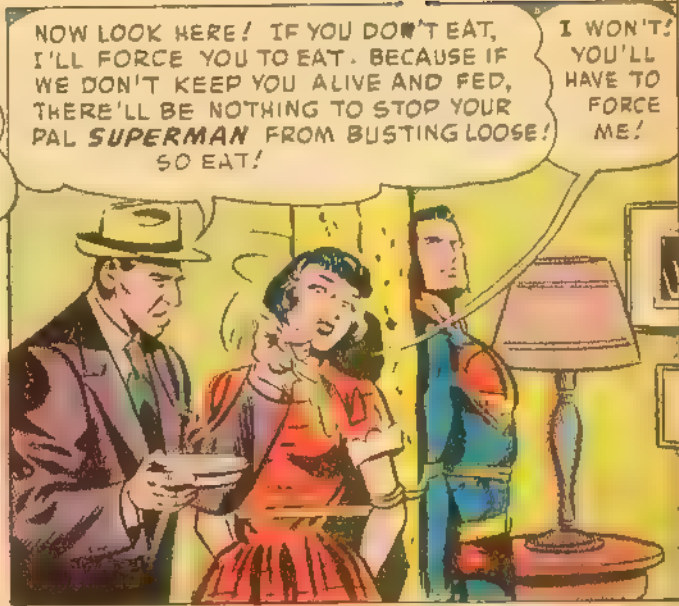


ACTION COMICS



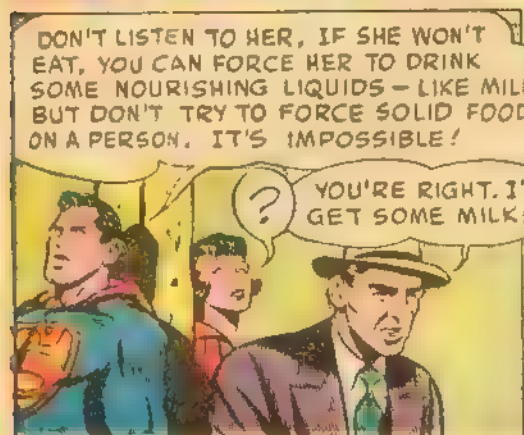
'SIGH' THIS IS PROBABLY AS NEAR TO THE BONDS OF MATRIMONY AS I'LL EVER GET WITH YOU, IF I MAY EXPRESS A BITTER THOUGHT!

NOW, LOIS, YOU MUSTN'T--ER... LOOK! HERE COMES THE THUG THEY LEFT TO GUARD US. WITH A TRAY OF FOOD!



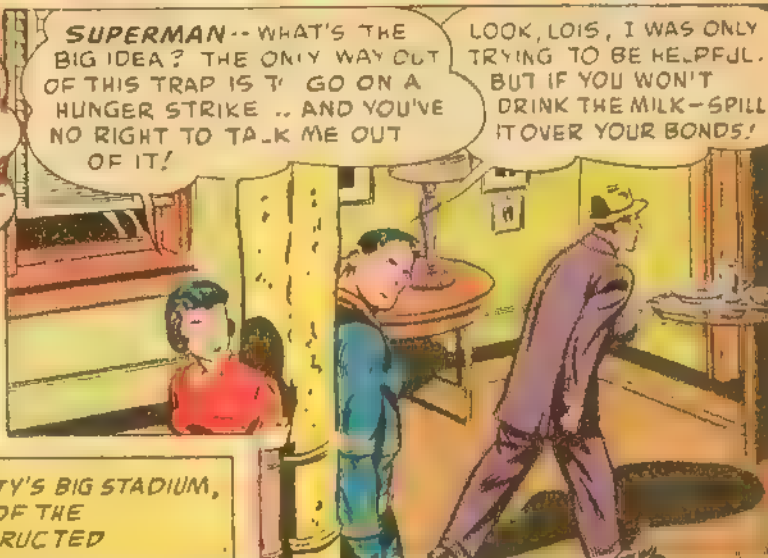
NOW LOOK HERE! IF YOU DON'T EAT, I'LL FORCE YOU TO EAT. BECAUSE IF WE DON'T KEEP YOU ALIVE AND FED, THERE'LL BE NOTHING TO STOP YOUR PAL **SUPERMAN** FROM BUSTING LOOSE! SO EAT!

I WON'T! YOU'LL HAVE TO FORCE ME!



DON'T LISTEN TO HER, IF SHE WON'T EAT, YOU CAN FORCE HER TO DRINK SOME NOURISHING LIQUIDS-- LIKE MILK. BUT DON'T TRY TO FORCE SOLID FOOD ON A PERSON. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

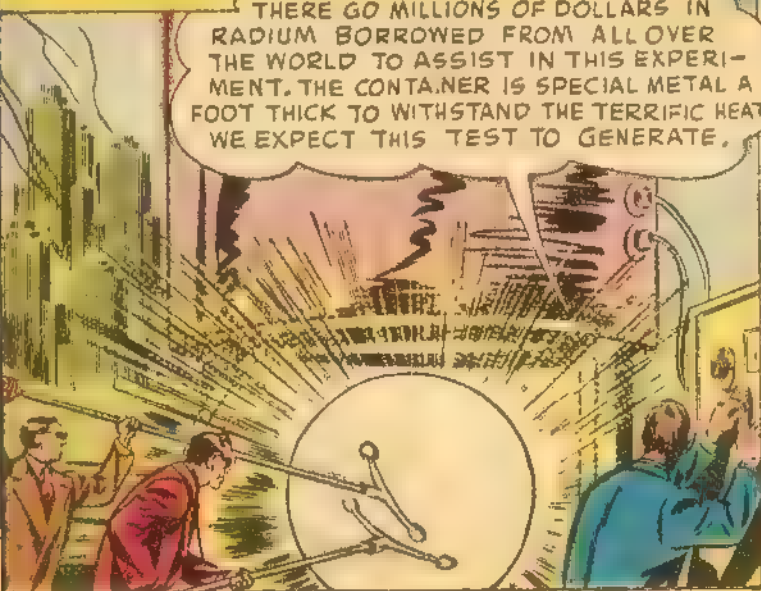
? YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL GET SOME MILK!



SUPERMAN-- WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS TRAP IS TO GO ON A HUNGER STRIKE.. AND YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO TALK ME OUT OF IT!

LOOK, LOIS, I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE HELPFUL. BUT IF YOU WON'T DRINK THE MILK-- SPILL IT OVER YOUR BONDS!

PRESENTLY, AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY'S BIG STADIUM, AS SCIENTISTS DIRECT THE LOADING OF THE RADIUM PILE INTO A SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED CYCLOTRON...

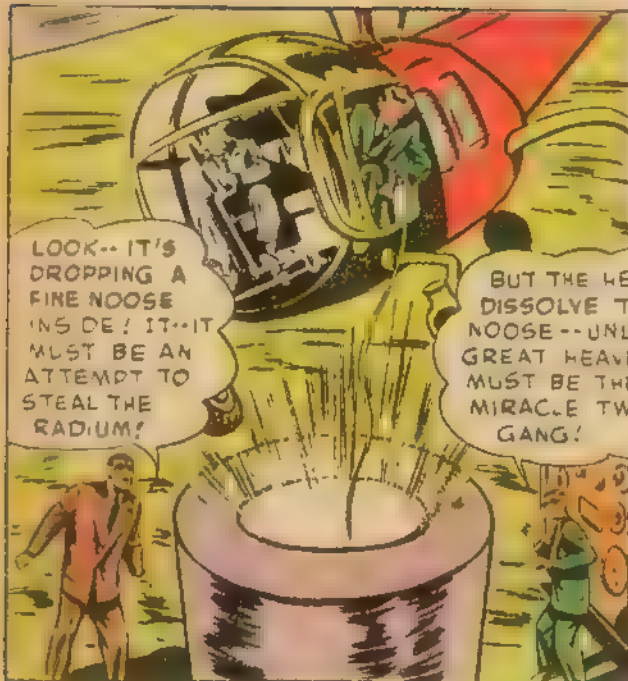


THERE GO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN RADIUM BORROWED FROM ALLOVER THE WORLD TO ASSIST IN THIS EXPERIMENT. THE CONTAINER IS SPECIAL METAL A FOOT THICK TO WITHSTAND THE TERRIFIC HEAT WE EXPECT THIS TEST TO GENERATE.



ENOUGH TO MELT SOLID STONE IF IT TOUCHES THE CONTAINER! ANYWAY -- WE'RE READY NOW! HERE GOES THE SWITCH!

WHAT'S THAT HELICOPTER DOING UP THERE? IT'S COMING AWFULLY CLOSE TO THE TOP OF THE CYLINDER!



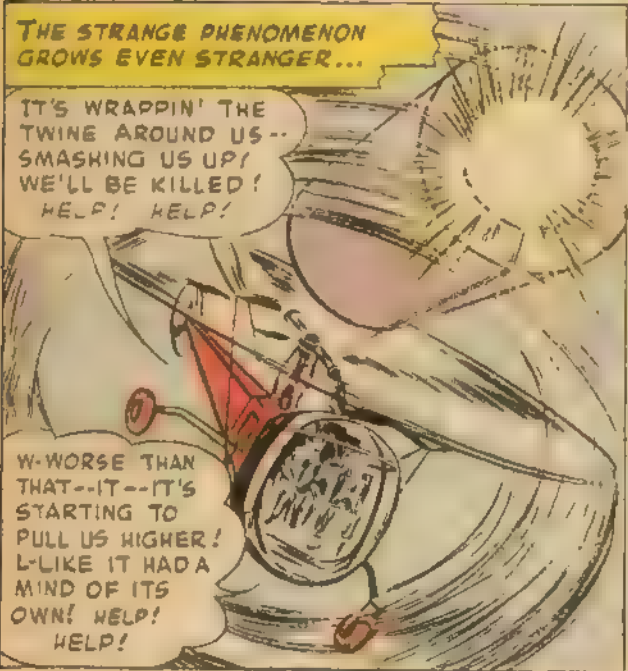
LOOK-- IT'S
DROPPING A
FINE NOOSE
INSIDE! IT--IT
MUST BE AN
ATTEMPT TO
STEAL THE
RADIUM!

BUT THE HEAT'LL
DISSOLVE THE
NOOSE--UNLESS--
GREAT HEAVENS! IT
MUST BE THE
MIRACLE TWINE
GANG!

BUT--AS THE INDESTRUCTIBLE CORD DRAWS THE
RADIUM CONTAINER UPWARD-- A STARTLING
THING HAPPENS...

HUH? WHAT'S
HAPPENING? THE
RADIUM CONTAINER'S
SHOOTING UP AT US
LIKE--LIKE IT
WAS ALIVE!

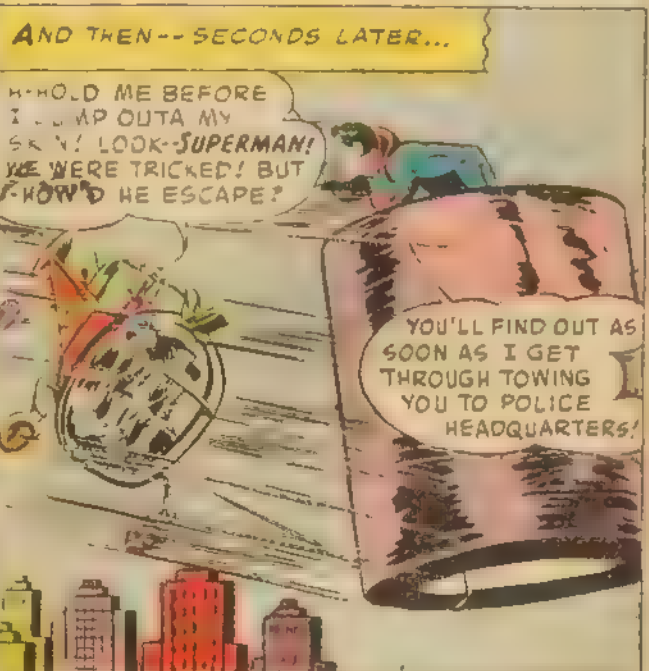
IT--IT'S SOME
KIND OF CRAZY
ATOMIC FREAK--
THAT'S WHAT!



THE STRANGE PHENOMENON
GROWS EVEN STRANGER...

IT'S WRAPPIN' THE
TWINE AROUND US--
SMASHING US UP!
WE'LL BE KILLED!
HELP! HELP!

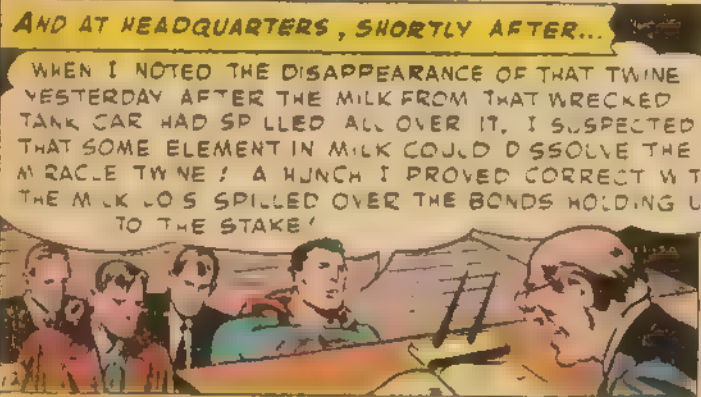
W-WORSE THAN
THAT--IT--IT'S
STARTING TO
PULL US HIGHER!
L-LIKE IT HAD A
MIND OF ITS
OWN! HELP!
HELP!



AND THEN-- SECONDS LATER...

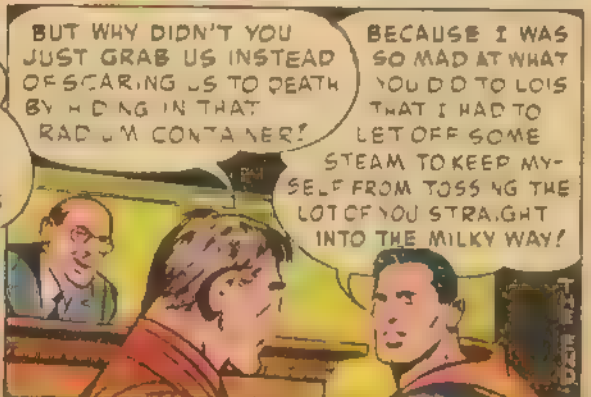
H-HOLD ME BEFORE
I LEAP OUTA MY
SKIN! LOOK--SUPERMAN!
WE WERE TRICKED! BUT
HOW'D HE ESCAPE?

YOU'LL FIND OUT AS
SOON AS I GET
THROUGH TOWING
YOU TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!



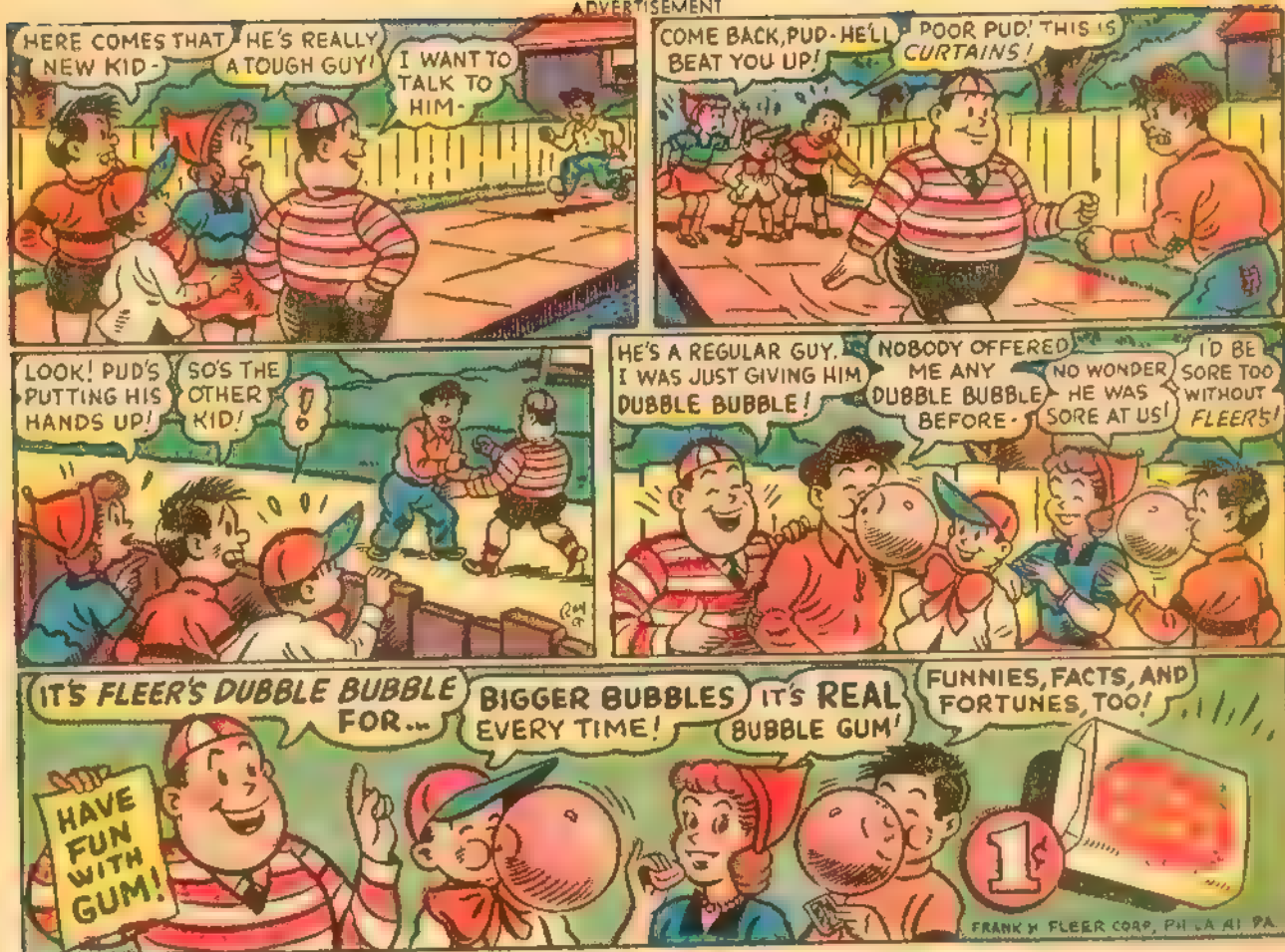
AND AT HEADQUARTERS, SHORTLY AFTER...

WHEN I NOTED THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THAT TWINE
YESTERDAY AFTER THE MILK FROM THAT WRECKED
TANK CAR HAD SPILLED ALL OVER IT, I SUSPECTED
THAT SOME ELEMENT IN MILK COULD DISSOLVE THE
MIRACLE TWINE! A HUNCH I PROVED CORRECT WITH
THE MILK LOSS SPILLED OVER THE BONDS HOLDING US
TO THE STAKE!



BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU
JUST GRAB US INSTEAD
OF SCARING US TO DEATH
BY HANGING IN THAT
RADIUM CONTAINER?

BECAUSE I WAS
SO MAD AT WHAT
YOU DID TO LOIS
THAT I HAD TO
LET OFF SOME
STEAM TO KEEP MY-
SELF FROM TOSsing THE
LOT OF YOU STRAIGHT
INTO THE MILKY WAY!



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of
Clinical Psychiatry,
New York University,
College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on
Children's Reading
Child Study Association
of America



The following magazines
all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN
MEN OF WAR
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DEAN MARTIN
and JERRY LEWIS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS

FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTER
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
THE PHANTOM
STRANGER
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
OUR ARMY AT WAR

PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SENSATION MYSTERY
STAR SPANGLED
WAR STORIES
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County
Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

NOW on
TELEVISION



...the American
Family's favorite
daughter

See your local paper
for time and channel

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY

QUICK QUIZ

HOW MUCH RADIUM IS THERE IN THE WORLD?



NO MORE THAN ABOUT
10 OUNCES!

WHICH STATE HAS THE
LONGEST COAST-LINE?



MAINE! ITS COAST IS
SO INDENTED THAT THE LENGTH
IS ALMOST **3000 MILES!**

ARE GRASSHOPPERS ABLE
TO HEAR?



YES! THEIR EARS ARE BACK OF
THE HIND LEGS AND THEY POSSESS
VERY KEEN HEARING!

IS MEAT FROM BULLS SLAIN IN
THE BULL-FIGHTS OF SPAIN...SOLD
FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION?

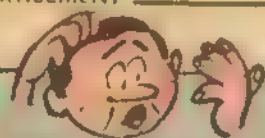


NO! NATIVES BELIEVE THAT THE
BULL'S MAD FURY SO HEATS ITS
BLOOD THAT THE FLESH IS
ACTUALLY **POISONED!**

ADVERTISEMENT



"That's no fur hat. He just
needs a little Wildroot
Cream-Oil hair tonic!"



**"YOUR HAIR'S
BEST FRIEND"**

DON'T FLUNK the
Finger Na-Test! Don't
let dry unruly hair and
loose yag dandruff
spoil your looks!
Keep your hair neat
and natural all day
long with Wildroot
Cream Oil

AMERICA'S FAVORITE





CONGO BILL



AMATEUR BIG-GAME HUNTERS SUDDENLY BECOME JUNGLE HEROES IN THE AFRICAN BUSH! AND THEY SEND HOME PHOTOS OF THEMSELVES WITH ONE FOOT ON A DEAD RHINO, A LION, OR A LEOPARD! DANGEROUS? NOT A BIT! BECAUSE THE ANIMALS ALL COME FROM THE GAME PRESERVE NEAR NAIROBI! AND THEY'RE AS TAME AS KITTENS! IT'S ONLY WHEN CONGO BILL ARRIVES ON THE SCENE THAT SINISTER SCHEMES AND SUDDEN DEATH ARE ADDED TO THE...

SAFARIS FOR SALE!

ONE DAY IN NAIROBI, BRITISH EAST AFRICA, WHERE TROUBLE-SHOOTER CONGO BILL ARRIVES ON A MISSION...

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T ED DEXTER! WHAT'S AN AMERICAN GUN MANUFACTURER DOING WAY OUT IN EAST AFRICA?

WHY, I'M JUST GOING OUT ON A SAFARI--TO HUNT BIG GAME!



BUT YOU CAN'T! BIG-GAME HUNTING IS DANGEROUS WORK, REQUIRING YEARS OF EXPERIENCE TO DO IT SAFELY!

DON'T WORRY, CONGO BILL-- I'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH! TAKE A LOOK!



GET IT? MY PUBLICITY AGENT THOUGHT IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR MY FIRM'S BUSINESS IF HE PRINTED SOME PICTURES SHOWING ME POSED WITH "DEAD" GAME SHOT WITH MY OWN RIFLES?

I SEE! THE ANIMALS ARE FROM THE GAME PRESERVE, AND THEY'RE TAME! AND INSTEAD OF SHOOTING THEM, THEY JUST PLAY DEAD!

I'M GOING INTO THE INTERIOR MYSELF! IF YOU CATCH SIGHT OF ME, DON'T SHOOT ME FOR BIG GAME BY MISTAKE!

DON'T WORRY, CONGO BILL-- I DON'T EXPECT TO DO MUCH SHOOTING! NED WILSON, HERE, WHO IS RUNNING THE SAFARI, WILL TAKE CARE OF ALL THE THRILLS.

SAFARIS ARRANGED
SEND A PHOTO HOME WITH YOUR FOOT ON A DEAD LION! IT'LL TELL ALL YOUR FOLKS AND SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS.
NO DANGER

HOURS LATER, JUST BEFORE THE SAFARI IS ABOUT TO SET OUT...

ER--WILSON--JUST A MOMENT! I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU A LITTLE PROPOSITION!

YEAH? LET'S HEAR IT!

THE NAME IS ADAM CONKLIN! I'M A COMPETITOR OF ED DEXTER'S! WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY, I'D GET QUITE A FEW OF HIS CONTRACTS! ER-- THERE'LL BE \$ 000 FOR YOU IF-- ER-- DEXTER NEVER COMES OUT OF THE BUSH ALIVE!

A THOUSAND, HUH? IT'S A LOT OF MONEY, BUT I WON'T GET MUCH CHANCE TO SPEND IT IF I GET HANGED FOR KILLING 'IM, WILL I?

WAIT A MINUTE! AS MANAGER OF THIS SAFARI, I COULD TAKE HIM OUT WHERE THE ANIMALS AIN'T SO TAME-- AND THEY'D KILL HIM FOR ME! THEN I'D BE IN THE CLEAR MYSELF! OKAY, CONKLIN-- YOU'RE ON!

TWO DAYS LATER, DEEP IN TANGANYIKA COUNTRY, THE SAFARI SIGHTS ITS FIRST QUARRY, A SLEEK LEOPARD...

THERE'S YOUR BEAST, DEXTER! FIRST I'LL PUT A BULLET IN IT, AND THEN I'LL SNAP YOU STANDING OVER IT AS IF YOU SHOT IT!

BUT... WHY DO YOU HAVE TO SHOOT THE POOR THING, IF IT'S TAME? YOU SAID...

NOT FAR OFF, ON HIS WAY TO THE DEEP INTERIOR, CONGO BILL OBSERVES THE STRANGE SCENE...

VERY STRANGE! THAT LEOPARD'S SUPPOSED TO BE FROM THE GAME PRESERVE, BUT IT'S A MAN-EATER IF I EVER SAW ONE! WHAT IN BLAZES IS WILSON UP TO, ANYWAY?

NEVER MIND WHAT I SAID! WHO'S RUNNING THIS SAFARI, YOU OR I?

JUST THEN, WILSON FIRES, AND... HE ONLY WOUNDED THE LEOPARD-- AND NOTHING IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN A WOUNDED BEAST!

YOU SHOT HIM---B-BUT NOW HE'S RUSHING AT ME! W-WHAT SHALL I DO NOW, WILSON?

BANG

GO ON, DEXTER-- SHOOT! IT'LL MAKE A TERRIFIC SHOT!

AND PROVE THAT I DIDN'T KILL HIM, HA, HA!

IT TAKES A DEAD-SHOT TO SHOOT A FAST-MOVING ANIMAL IN A CRITICAL SPOT-- AND WILSON KNOWS THAT! HE'S PURPOSELY TRYING TO GET DEXTER KILLED!

THEN, AS DEXTER BLINDLY FIRES, CONGO BILL'S RIFLE CRACKS AT THE SAME TIME...

I SHOT AT EXACTLY THE SAME TIME, SO WILSON WON'T KNOW I'M HERE! I MUST FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO!

I HIT IT! I HIT IT!

THE LUCKY BOOB-- HE COULDN'T DO IT AGAIN IN A MILLION YEARS!

SUDDENLY...

GO ON, DEXTER! YOU DID IT ONCE... YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN! HIT 'IM IN THE FLANKS!

SURE THING! I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS SUCH A GOOD SHOT!

THAT RHINO COULDN'T BE KILLED IN THE FLANKS WITH A MACHINE-GUN! LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE PRETTY BUSY FOR A WHILE!

BUT THIS TIME, THE TIMING OF THE TWO SHOTS IS SLIGHTLY OFF, AND...

OH-OH! THAT EXPLAINS DEXTER'S TERRIFIC SHOOTING-- CONGO BILL! THAT MEANS I MUST FIRST TAKE CARE OF HIM... AND I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN DO IT!

BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

WILSON MUST'VE HEARD THOSE TWO SEPARATE SHOTS, AND IS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW I'M SOMEWHERE AROUND! I COULD GO IN AND COLLAR HIM-- BUT FIRST I MUST FIND OUT WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

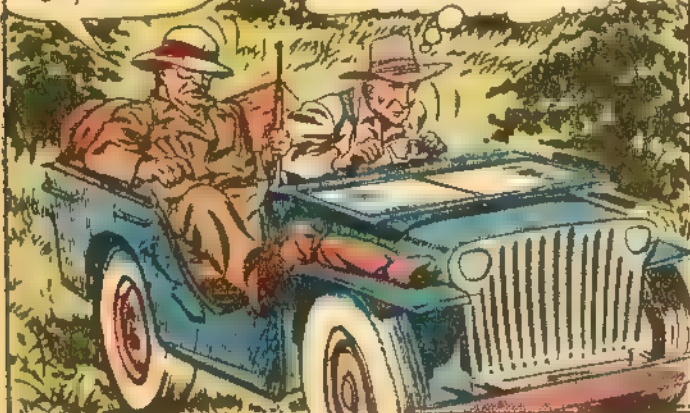
HOURS LATER, AS THE SAFARI APPROACHES BUSH COUNTRY, WILSON SUDDENLY BRINGS THE JEEP TO A FAST STOP...

WHAT ARE WE STOPPING HERE FOR, WILSON?

HA--THE CLEVER CONGO BILL HAS HIDDEN HIMSELF IN THAT BUSH UP AHEAD! THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

SEE THAT BUSH DEAD AHEAD? THERE'S A LION HIDDEN IN IT! LET'S GIVE IT TO HER WITH BOTH BARRELS!

I--CAN'T SEEM TO SEE ANYTHING EVEN RESEMBLING A LION! ALL I CAN MAKE OUT IS WHAT LOOKS LIKE A MAN'S HAT!



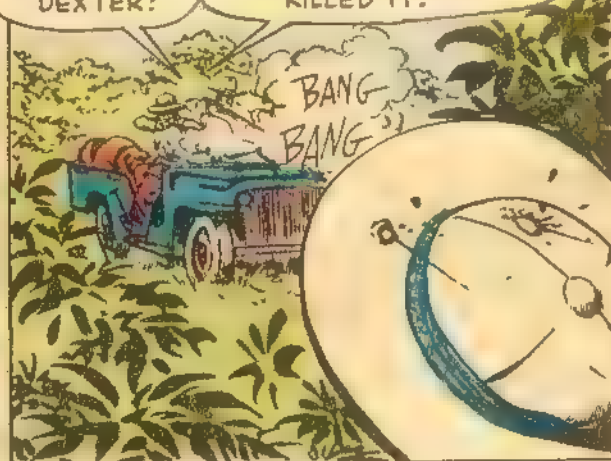
IT TAKES YEARS OF EXPERIENCE TO RECOGNIZE THINGS IN THE AFRICAN BUSH! DO AS I SAY--BLAST AWAY!

OKAY, WILSON --YOU'RE THE SKIPPER!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, TWO RIFLE REPORTS SPLINTER THE SILENCE OF THE BUSH, AND...

GOOD SHOT, DEXTER!

DO YOU REALLY THINK WE KILLED IT?



AS THE HAPLESS DEXTER PLUNGES AHEAD TO CLAIM HIS LATEST PRIZE...

IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

YOU NEVER WILL, CHUMP!

THAT'S THE END OF CONGO BILL! NOW I'LL PUT A BULLET INTO DEXTER...AND I CAN TELL THE POLICE THEY SHOT EACH OTHER BY MISTAKE!

THIS BUSH IS PRETTY THICK, WILSON! I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THAT LION ANYWHERE!



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A LARGE BRANCH BEHIND THEM CRACKS, AND...

W-WHAT'S THAT---? A CAPE BUFFALO---THE CRUELEST BEAST IN THE AFRICAN BUSH!



ABANDONING THE TRAPPED DEXTER, WILSON SUCCEEDS IN BREAKING FOR COVER

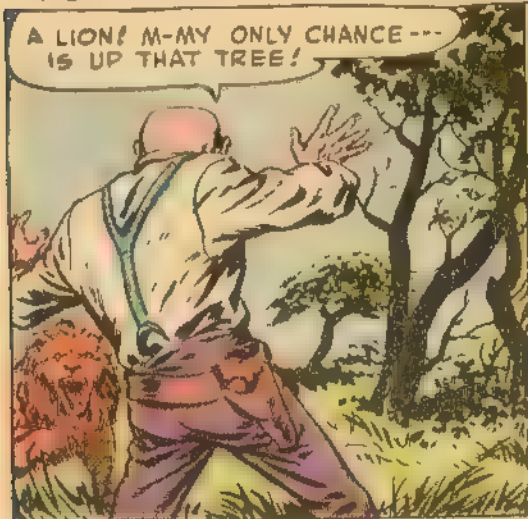
HA, HA---THAT BUFFALO WILL TAKE VERY GOOD CARE OF DEXTER, AND SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF SHOOTING HIM!

WILSON---DON'T LEAVE ME HERE--- PLEASE, PLEASE!



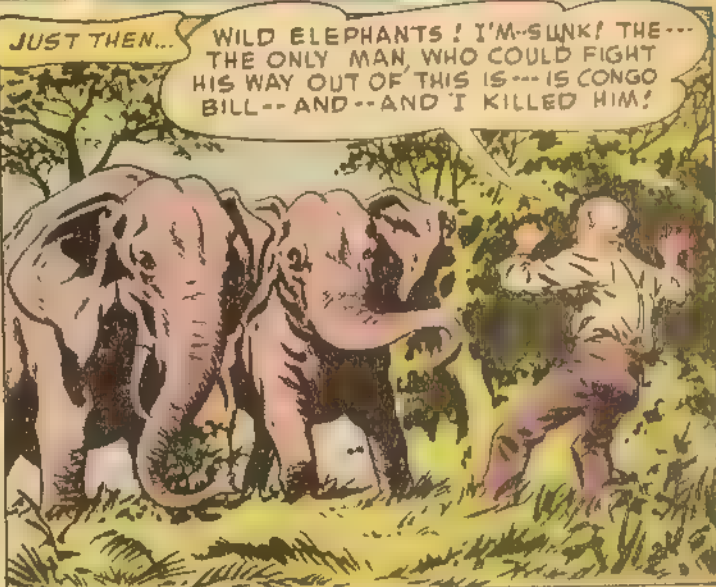
BUT AS THE TREACHEROUS WILSON RIPS HIS WAY THROUGH THE CLEARING...

A LION! M-MY ONLY CHANCE--- IS UP THAT TREE!



JUST THEN...

WILD ELEPHANTS! I'M-SUNK! THE--- THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD FIGHT HIS WAY OUT OF THIS IS--- IS CONGO BILL--- AND--AND I KILLED HIM!



TRAPPED, THE TERRIFIED MAN SCREAMS AS HE REALIZES HIS IMPENDING DOOM...

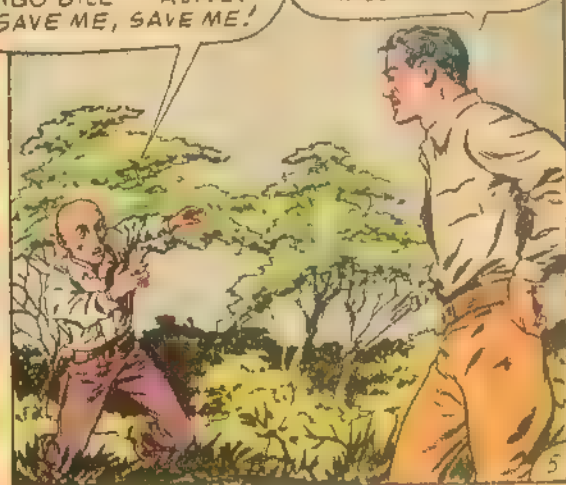
NO, NO, NO--- KEEP AWAY--- KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

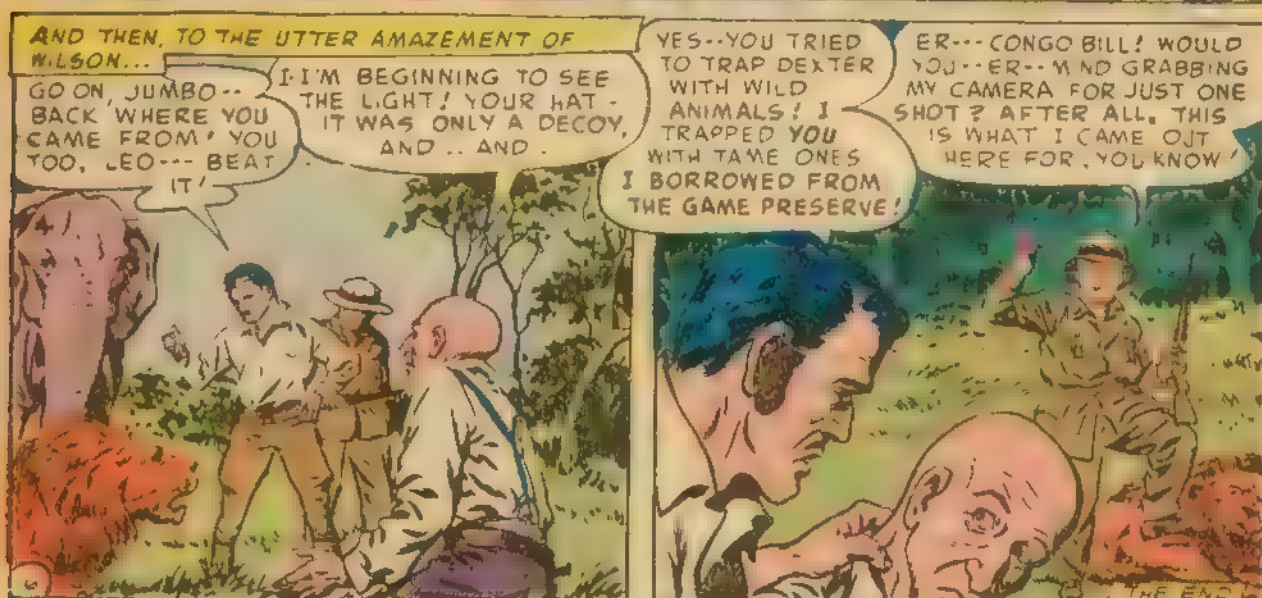


BUT JUST THEN

IT---IT CAN'T BE--- CONGO BILL---ALIVE! SAVE ME, SAVE ME!

SURE THING---AFTER YOU'VE TOLD ME WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL DEXTER!





ADVERTISEMENT

ENTER THE BIG TOOTSIE ROLL CONTEST NOW...

Here's How!

In 25 words or less, complete the statement:
"I like TOOTSIE ROLLS 'or TOOTSIE POPS
because..."
Write on a plain sheet of paper.
Print clearly, your name, address and age.
Send with your entry 5 wrappers from
TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS.
Contest is open to children between six and
sixteen (both years included). It started August
1 and closes October 15, 1952. Every age group
has an equal chance. Send entry -and wrap
prizes in.

HURRY
HURRY!

TOOTSIE ROLLS CONTEST
P. O. BOX 877
NEW YORK 46
N. Y.

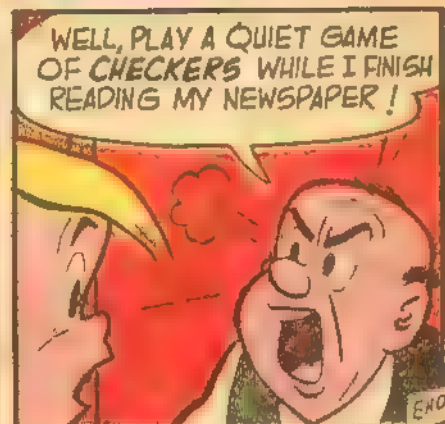
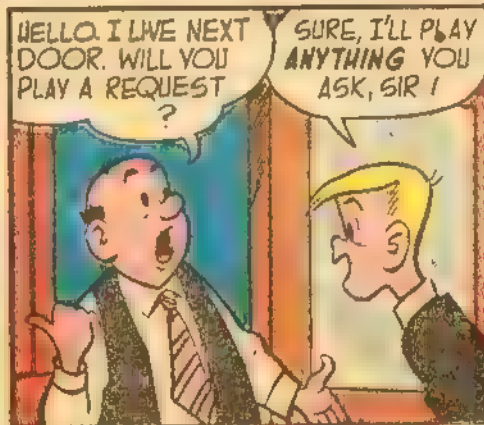
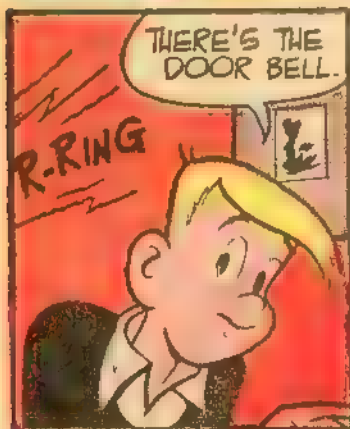
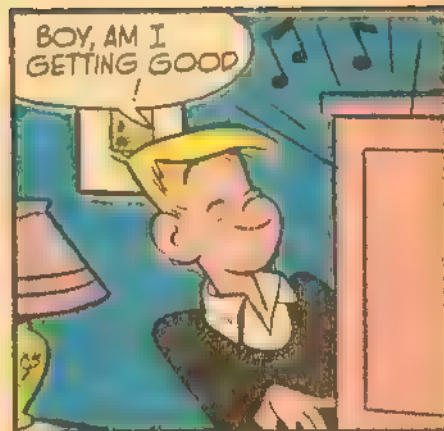
100 PRIZES

Famous-make Boys' and Girls'
BICYCLES, DOLLS, ROLLER
SKATES, CHUCK WAGONS,
BASKETBALLS, BASEBALL
GLOVES, MODEL PLANES.

You can win one of these prizes
if you're 6 to 16 years of age.

Send as many entries as you
wish - but accompany
each entry with 5
wrappers from
either or both of
these fine
TOOTSIE
CANDIES





ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS! PARENTS! Send Today for this Beautiful PEN & PENCIL SET!

**TERRIFIC VALUE,—
NEVER BEFORE OFFERED!
SO EASY TO GET!**

And what beauties! Popular two-tone combination of maroon plastic and gold tone metal cap! Pencil has genuine propel-repel movement—big eraser—extra leads. Pen has extra large leak proof ink sack, latest type 14K gold plated "vari-smooth" point, suits all writers. Writes with new non-smear inks. Ideal for home, school, camp; wonderful gifts. Hurry! Send to Smith Bros., Dept. E, Box 101, New York 46, N. Y.

PEN ONLY
20¢

PENCIL ONLY
20¢
BOTH
for only **35¢**

AND ONE SMITH BROTHERS
BOX FRONT FOR EACH
ITEM ORDERED



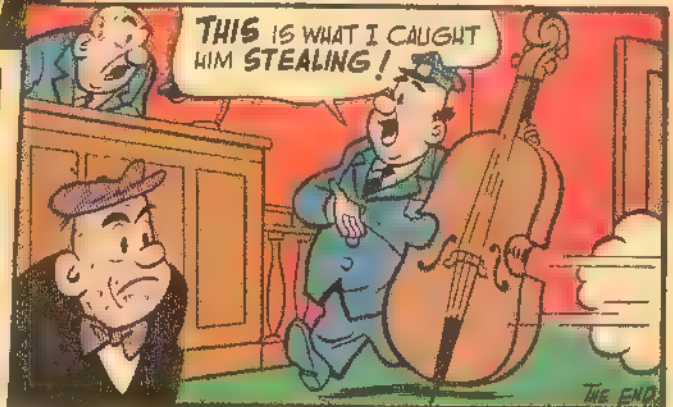
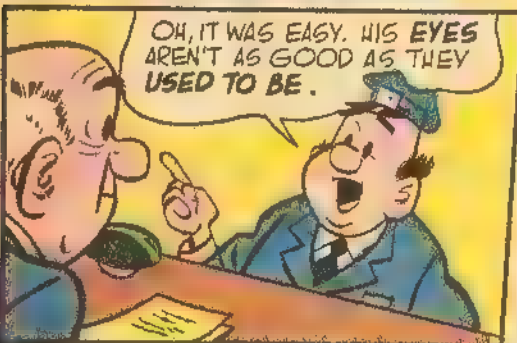
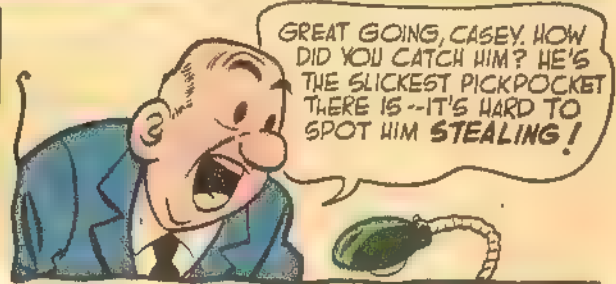
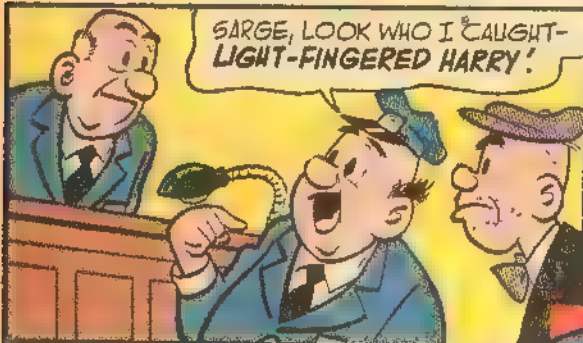
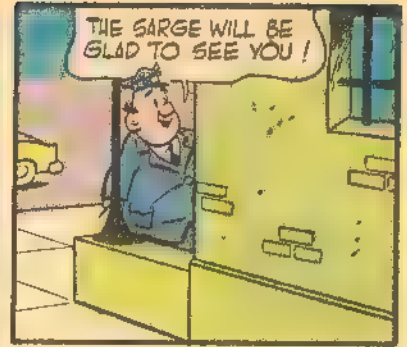
I am enclosing 20¢ ☐, 35¢ ☐, and the front cover of one ☐, two ☐ Smith Brothers Box(es), any flavor, for which please send me PEN ☐, PENCIL ☐, SET ☐ Offer expires December 31, 1953

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

Send to Smith Brothers, Dept. E, Box 101, New York 46, N. Y.



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mars No. 3)

W L H U H V D Y R O X Q W H H L M R E
I R U B R X Q J V W H U V L Q H Y H U B
W R Z Q S L W F K L Q D Q G P D N H
B R X U W R Z Q D E H W W H U S O D F H
W R O L Y H L Q

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

NOV.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA
I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to
receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code

NAME AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE



Tommy TOMORROW

STRANGE INDEED ARE THE SPACE MYSTERIES OF THE 21ST CENTURY THAT HAVE BEEN ENCOUNTERED BY COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS! BUT NO STRANGER ENIGMA HAS TOMMY EVER MET THAN THE CRYPTIC CASE OF THE ASTEROID THAT HOLDS —

THE LOST SECRET OF SPACE!

STAND BACK! THE GREAT SPACE-SECRET IN THIS CAVERN BELONGS TO ME!

EVEN AN EXPERT SPACEMAN LIKE TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE YEAR 2052 CAN HAVE ACCIDENTS IN AN UNCHARTED ZONE OF SPACE...

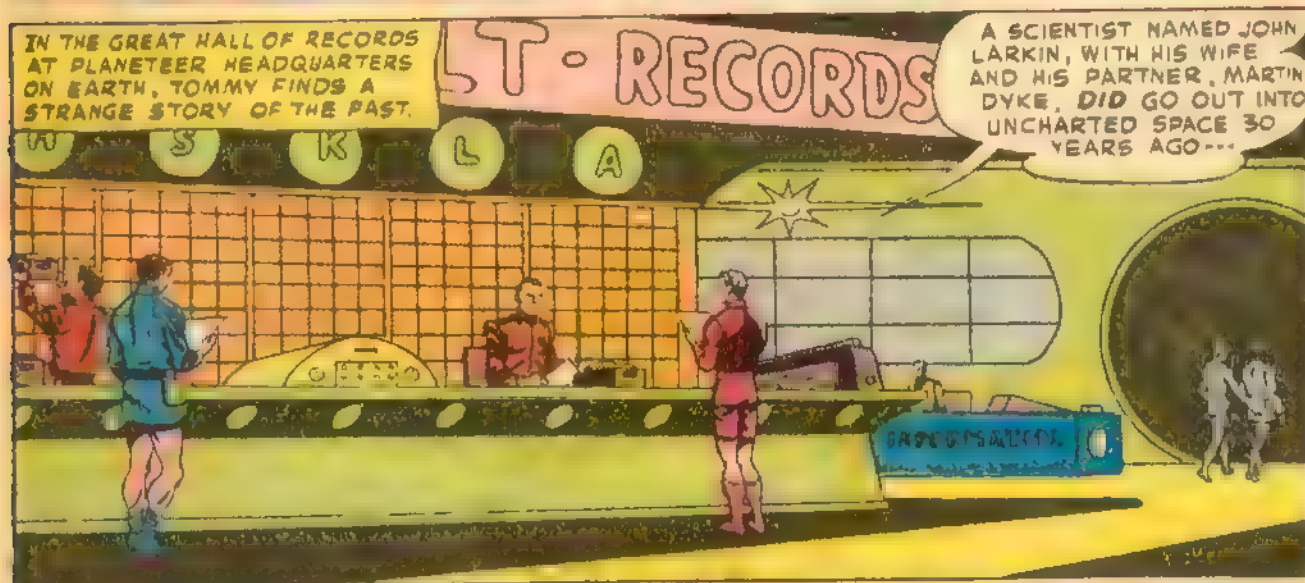
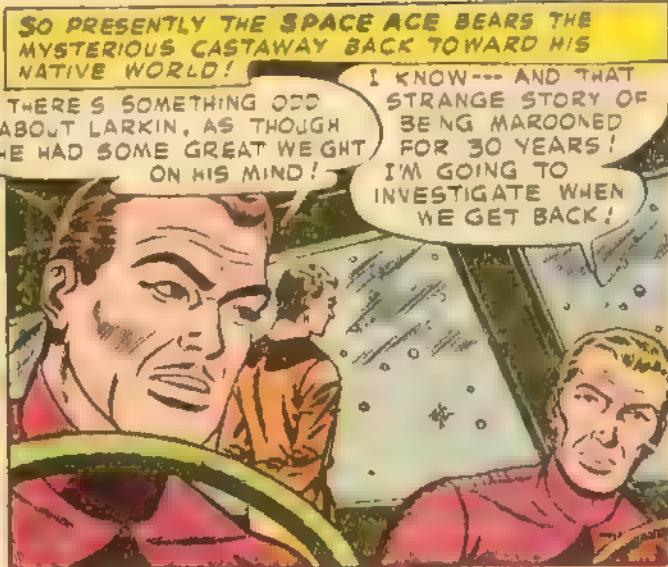
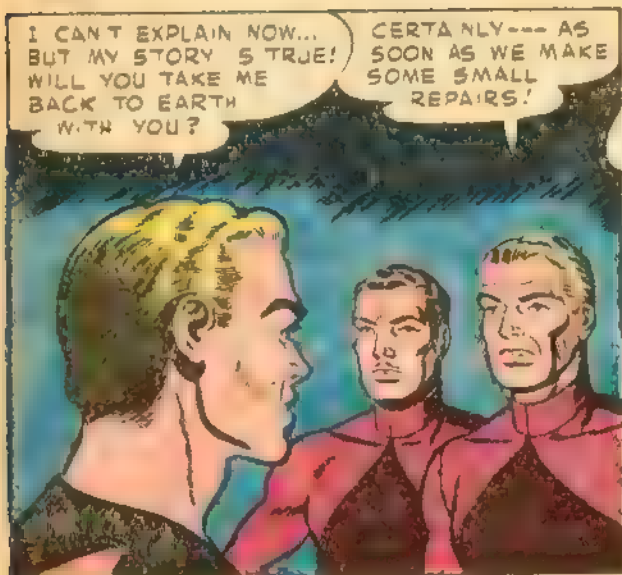
TOMMY, WHILE WE WERE DESTROYING THAT BIG METEOR, A LITTLE ONE HIT OUR STERN!

WE'LL LAND AT THAT NEARBY ASTEROID AND MAKE REPAIRS, BRENT! IT WON'T TAKE LONG!

PRESENTLY, ON THE LONELY ASTEROID...

AM I GLAD YOUR SHIP LANDED HERE! I'M JOHN LARKIN, AND I'VE BEEN CASTAWAY ON THIS ASTEROID FOR 30 YEARS!

BUT--- BUT YOU ONLY APPEAR TO BE 25 YEARS OLD NOW! HOW DID YOU STAY SO YOUNG-LOOKING?

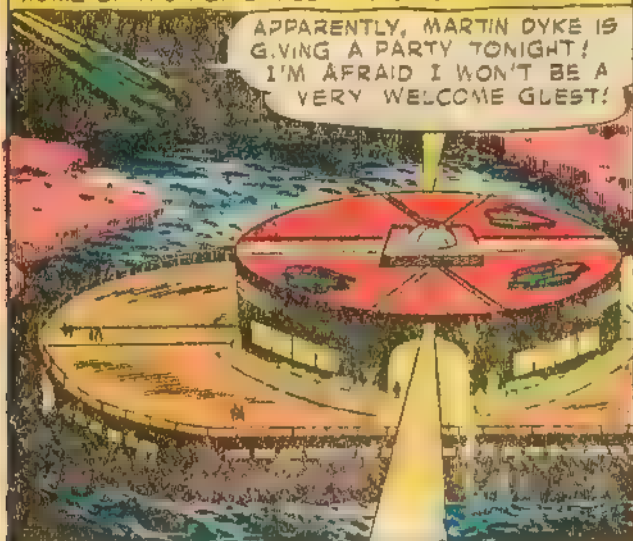




ACTION COMICS



IN HIS LUXURIOUS "FLOATING MANSION" ON VENUS, HOME OF THE AGING MULTI-MILLIONAIRE...

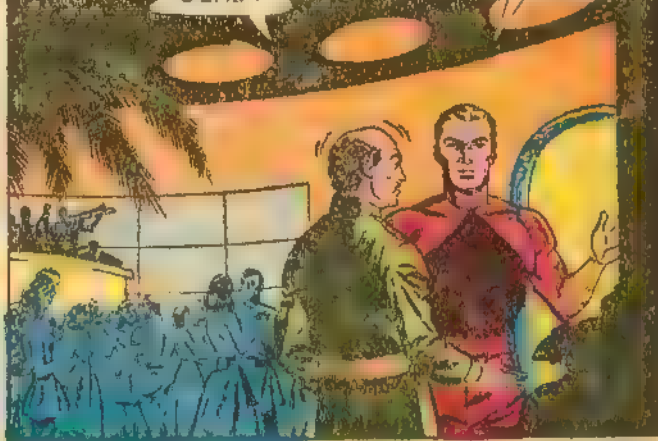


APPARENTLY, MARTIN DYKE IS GIVING A PARTY TONIGHT! I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE A VERY WELCOME GUEST!

PRESENTLY, INSIDE THE PALATIAL RESIDENCE...

YOU SAY YOU BROUGHT JOHN LARKIN BACK? BUT THAT CAN'T BE TRUE--- HE AND HIS WIFE ARE DEAD!

ONLY YOU CLAIMED THEY DIED, DYKE! AND JOHN LARKIN IS ALIVE---LOOK!



LIKE A SPECTER FROM THE DEAD, A STRANGER WALKS GRIMLY INTO THE BRILLIANT FESTIVITIES!

YOU ARE JOHN LARKIN --- AND YOU HAVEN'T AGED A DAY IN 30 YEARS! WHY, THAT MEANS YOU MUST HAVE FOUND THE "FIRE OF LIFE" THAT GIVES ETERNAL YOUTH!

YES, DYKE, YOU DID ME A FAVOR BY MAROONING MY WIFE AND ME ON THAT ASTEROID!

IT'S TRUE---DYKE MAROONED US SO HE COULD STEAL MY INVENTIONS! BUT I FOUND THE "FIRE OF LIFE" ON THAT ASTEROID, AND IT'S KEPT ME YOUNG!

I THOUGHT THE FIRE WAS ONLY MYTH! IF I'D KNOWN IT WAS THERE--- WHY, I COULD STILL BE YOUNG LIKE YOU, INSTEAD OF OLD!

IF I WERE YOUNG AGAIN, IF THE FIRE COULD REJUVENATE ME--- I'D GIVE HALF MY FORTUNE FOR THAT!



DYKE, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THAT OLD CRIME IN SPACE!

YOU'RE NOT ARRESTING ME--- NOT WITH THE "FIRE OF LIFE" AND NEW YOUTH IN MY GRASP! GUARDS, GRAB THIS PLANETEER!



THE PRIVATE GUARDS OF MARTIN DYKE ARE NO MATCH FOR A TRAINED PLANETEER!

A LITTLE MARTIAN JU-JITSU WILL COOL YOU DOWN!

COLONEL TOMORROW, DYKE IS ESCAPING!



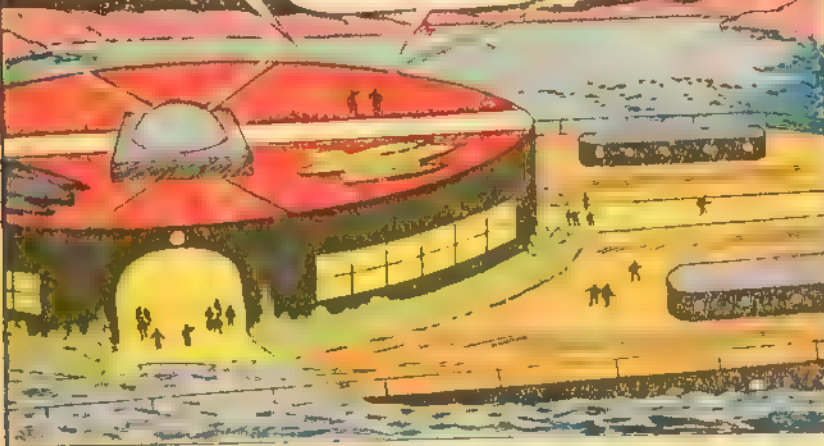


ACTION COMICS



THERE GOES DYKE...
HE'S FLEEING IN HIS
SPACE-YACHT! WE
CAN CATCH HIM!

NO, FOR THIS FLOATING
MANSION IS SINKING!
DYKE MUST HAVE
SABOTAGED ITS HULL
BEFORE HE FLED!

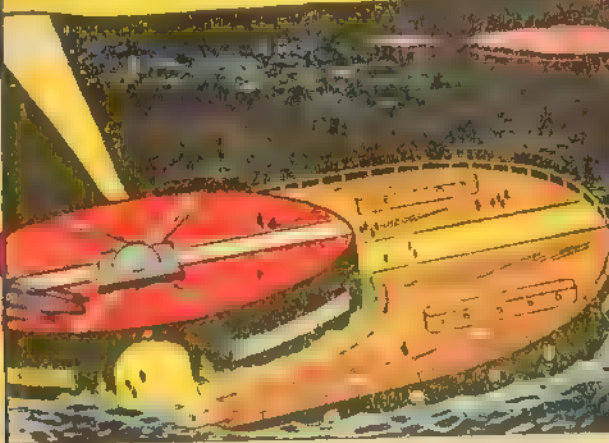


WHY WOULD
HE SINK HIS
OWN FLOATING-
MANSION?

TO DELAY US--- HE
KNEW WE COULDN'T
LET IT SINK WITH
ALL THESE GUESTS
ABOARD, SO IT WOULDN'T
BE HARMED! THIS
MOORING CABLE OUGHT
TO DO THE TRICK!

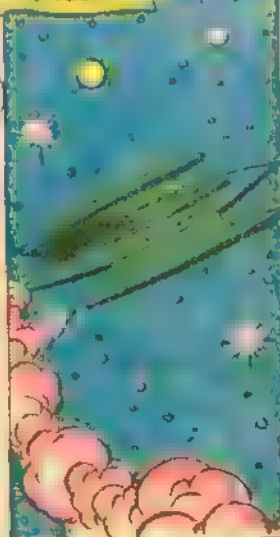


A SPACE-SHIP LIKE TOMMY'S
POWERFUL HORNET, THE
SPACE ACE, CAN BE USEFUL
EVEN ON WATER!



I'LL PULL THE
MANSION UP ONTO THE
BEACH---AND THEN WE
CAN GO AFTER DYKE!

AS THE SPACE ACE
ROARS AWAY IN
PURSUIT



PRESENTLY

I KNOW WHERE DYKE
WOULD GO! BACK TO
THE ASTEROID WHERE HE
MARCOONED ME---TO FIND
THE FIRE OIL---AND
BE YOUNG AGAIN!

I BELIEVE YOU'RE
RIGHT! HE LOOKED
FEVER-SHLY
EAGER WHEN
HE SAW THAT
YOU WERE
STILL YOUNG!
WE'LL GO THERE!



... A SUPERHUMAN TENSION SEEMS
TO HOLD JOHN LARKIN!

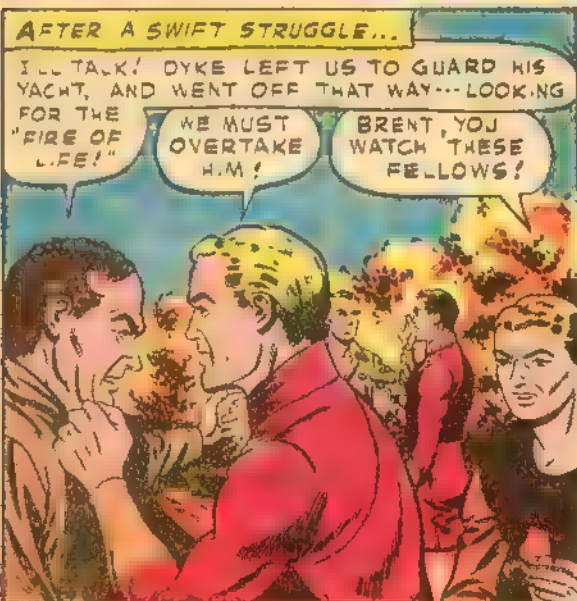
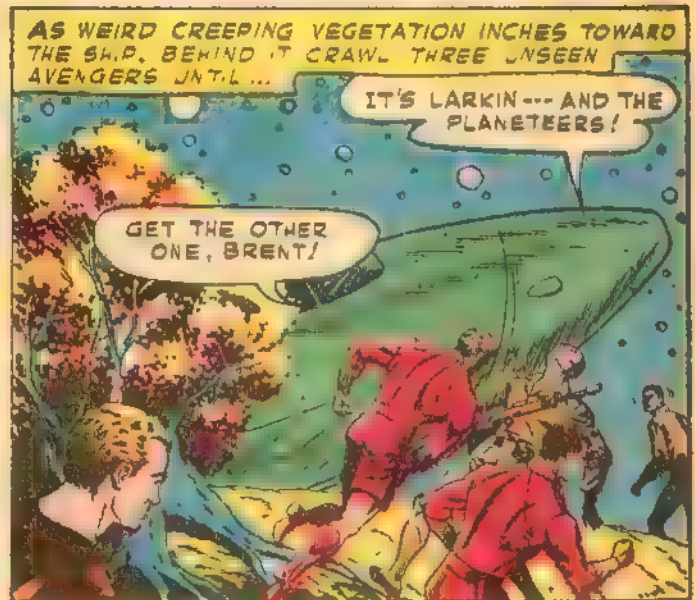
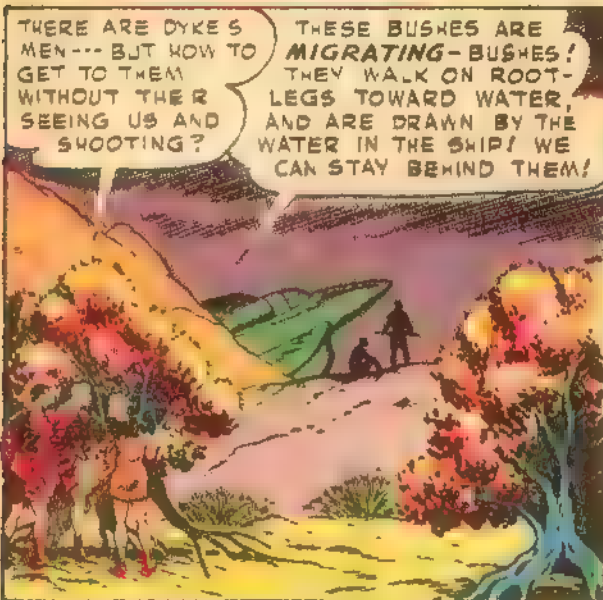
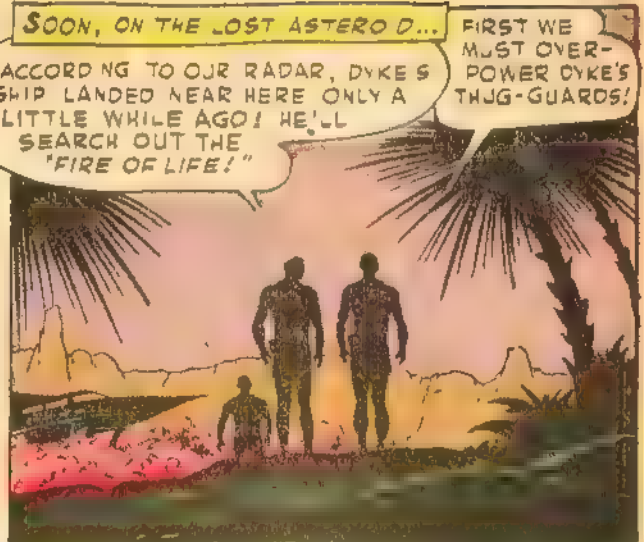
LARKIN, WILL YOU
WRITE DOWN THE
FACTS ABOUT DYKE
MARCOONING YOU,
FOR MY REPORT?

IT'LL BE
A PLEASURE!



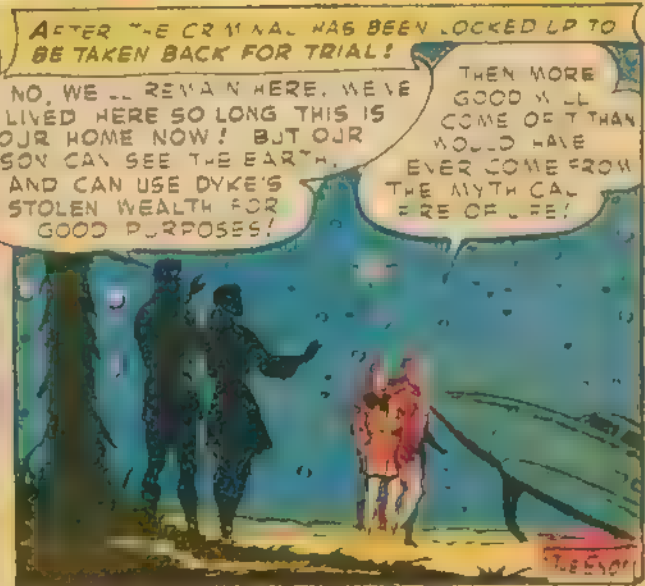
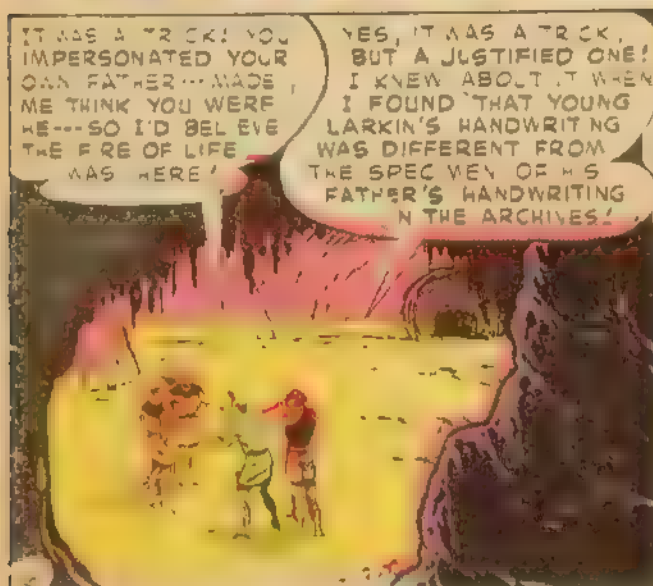
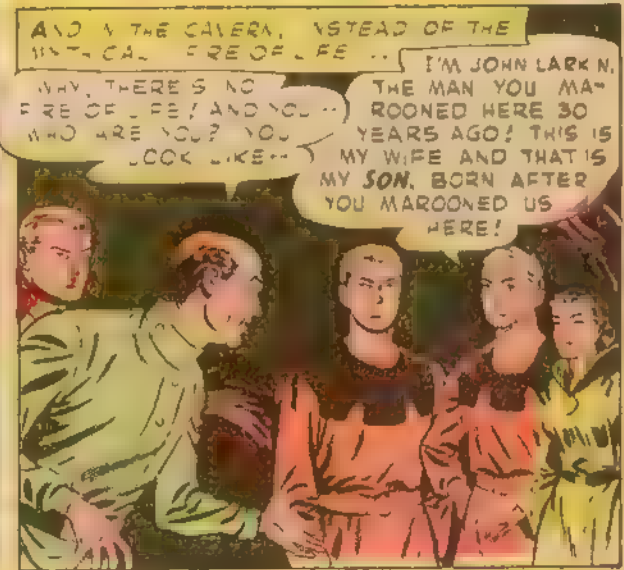
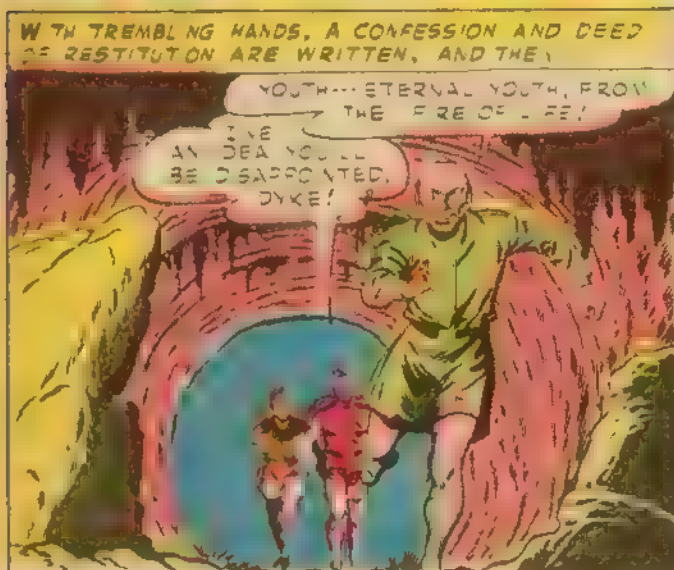
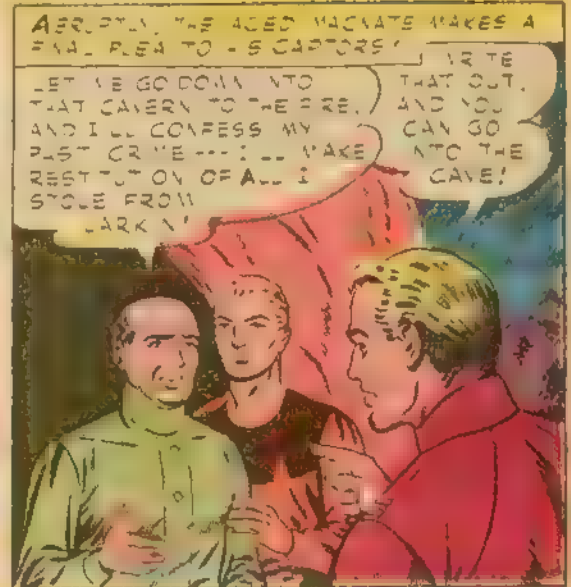


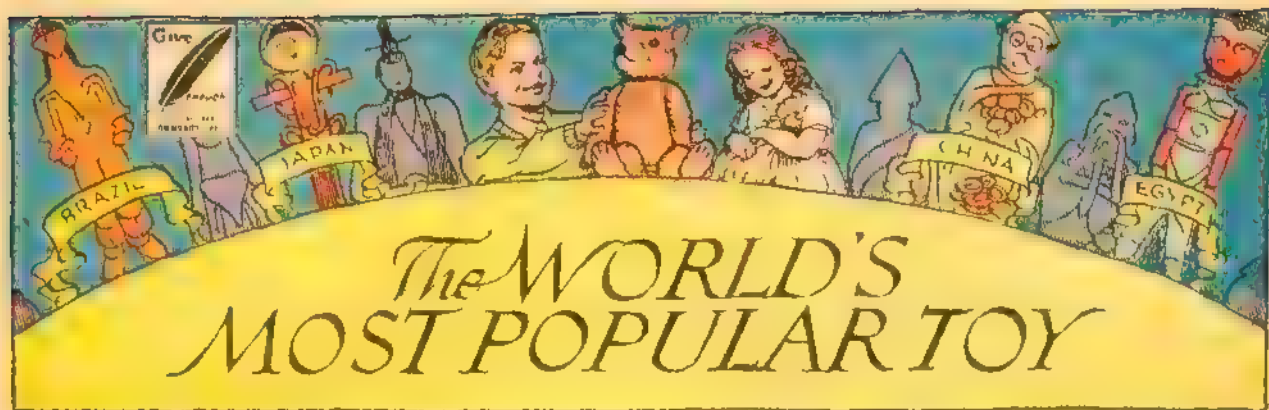
ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS





RECENTLY, a woman pushed through the crowd at a busy toy counter.

"I want to return this doll," she said.

"Why?" asked the clerk.

"Halitosis," the woman replied.

Then she explained that it was a drinking doll, hollow inside. When water stayed in too long and it was squeezed, the doll exhaled a rubbery-smelling breath.

Problems such as these are adding grey hairs to designers of the newest dolls. Today, there are dolls that walk, talk, cry, and blow balloons.

Just how far can the doll business go and how did it get this way?

It all started long ago when primitive man bowed down to graven images, worshipped rudely carved idols. Then, when he began to grow more civilized, the images were handed to his children—and became the ancestors of the 50,000,000 dolls that will be given to American children this year alone.

Dolls aren't just ordinary toys. They have been a signpost on man's road from savagery to civilization. Dolls have always reflected the culture and growth of a people. The Golden Age of Greece was gilded by dolls, and the Dark Ages were so very dark that these toys were considered unimportant.

The English word, itself, is derived from the Saxon word "dol," meaning likeness or image. Dolls are not only the oldest toy in the world; they are also the most popular year in and year out.

Down through the ages, they have been

dressed to conform with the fashion of time or the dress of a people. Some of the first dolls ever made were discovered in China. They were made of paper with features and clothes painted on. Later on, dolls made of cloth, stuffed with rags, proved to be a great favorite with children in India. In Alaska, where modes of dress change little from year to year, the Eskimos' dolls have been dressed in the same fur coats and hoods for over 200 years.

During the 18th Century in France, a very unusual doll fad was enjoyed by old and young alike. The dolls, which were termed "Pantins" by the French, were cut from paper, and the joints were attached to the trunk of the figure with strings. They were then manipulated much the way today's puppets are handled. They were such a fad for a time that it was said the French could not go into the street without seeing the little Pantins being put through various stunts for the amusement of bystanders.

Dolls were not very common among the North American Indians, especially among the eastern tribes. However, the Eskimos, perhaps because of the necessity of providing something to keep the children amused during the long winter nights, carved exquisite dolls out of ivory.

Dolls have been made of almost every different type of material: first of paper, then later of wood, clay, wax, parian, china, bisque, fabric, metal, and, today, plastic.

Around 1790, in New England, dolls carved of wood and made to look as much like their children as possible, were placed on the gravestones of young boys and girls

by the parents. These wooden "grave dolls" are a long call from the vinyl plastic dolls of today with magically soft and natural skin. Plastic dolls are practically unbreakable and never again need a girl face tragedy at the time when her favorite doll lies shattered at her feet.

Today's dolls also have nylon hair that not only looks real and feels real, it can be curled, shampooed and permanent waved.

Modern dolls are not for amusement value only. They play an important role in helping cerebral palsy victims to use their arms and to walk. At a recent meeting of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons in Chicago, the doctors saw how a walking doll can encourage a little crippled girl to go places by the process of putting one foot before the other.

The visiting surgeons agreed that many doll devices including a new type doll carriage, would be useful in helping many crippled children to walk, whether the disability was caused by palsy, polio or some other malady.

Have you ever thought of an idea for a new doll? Here are some ideas that have been tried in the past few years but put aside because mechanical difficulties were too great.

One was for a doll with a running nose. It would have some sponge rubber inside the head, and the idea was for children to squirt water up the nostrils. Then, when the child wanted to act "motherish," she would squeeze the doll's nose and little drops of water would drip out.

Another rejected idea was for a doll that grows. It was a complicated system of ratchets, cogwheels, screws and springs, which would make the doll grow at the whim of a child. The fault here was that the doll would have to shrink periodically, too, and that would spoil the illusion.

There is quite a major production problem in manufacturing a modern doll. If the idea is okayed by the president of the company, it must be passed on by the production department as being produceable.

Next, models are made in clay and plastic and the engineering department draws blueprints and makes dies, which cost anywhere from \$3,000 to \$10,000.

The initial cost of producing a new doll is tremendous. One of the largest doll manufacturers in the world, Ideal Toy Company, brings out at least one new doll with a distinct new feature each year, and it cost \$200,000 to produce the first of this year's crop.

The most sensational doll of 1951 was "Algy," the new teddy bear that is chemically treated to prevent allergies, like dust irritations, of children who might otherwise not be permitted to play with stuffed dolls.

This new teddy bear is the latest in a line of teddy bears that dates back half a century. The country's favorite stuffed animal, the teddy bear, was actually named after the late President Theodore "Teddy" Roosevelt. While on a hunting trip in Mississippi in 1902, President Roosevelt came upon a motherless cub which he refused to leave. He kept the little bear, and in hundreds of newspaper pictures and illustrations, this bear cub, now called "Teddy's bear," became world famous.

With the permission of President Roosevelt, a stuffed doll representing the bear was made by a New York concern so that all American children could have their own "teddy's bear."

Since that time, there have been over 10,000,000 such dolls manufactured throughout the world.

The original teddy bear was recently put on display for 100,000 people by the Toy Guidance Council, which presented an unusual display of four centuries of toys at Madison Square Garden. Children grow up quickly and 10 years in doll history is a long, long time. That's why at the exhibition they had in the antique section such dolls as the first Shirley Temple doll and the first Deanna Durbin doll. As far as today's children are concerned, Shirley Temple and Deanna Durbin are children's favorites of a bygone era.

—Mel Helitzer

**NEW --
AND
GREAT!**

BIG TOWN



**DON'T
MISS
IT!**

YOU'VE THRILLED
TO THIS GREAT SHOW ON RADIO
AND TELEVISION ... AND NOW
- **RIGHT NOW** -
YOU CAN FOLLOW THE THRILLING
ADVENTURES OF **STEVE WILSON**, HIS
FRIENDS - AND HIS IMPLACABLE ENEMIES -
IN BRAND-NEW STORIES
IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS SWELL
NEW MAGAZINE!



LISTEN TO **BIG TOWN**
ON TELEVISION
EVERY THURSDAY
ON **CBS-TV**
SEE YOUR LOCAL PAPER FOR TIME

SPONSORED BY RINSO & SPRY

BIG FEATURES IN ONE BIG BOOK!



68 PAGES

OF SUPER-COMICS

Starring

**SUPERMAN,
BATMAN and ROBIN,
WYOMING KID,
GREEN ARROW**

and other Famous Features!

68 VALUE-PACKED PAGES FOR 15¢





VIGILANTE

THE AMBITION OF A PRETTY COWGIRL TO BECOME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOT PLUNGES THE VALIANT VIGILANTE INTO ONE OF HIS STRANGEST ADVENTURES... FOR A DETERMINED BAND OF OWLHOOTS ARE RISKING THEIR ALL ON THE COWGIRL'S MARKSMANSHIP, AND IT'S SQUARELY UP TO THE FAMED RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE TO PROTECT...

THE LADY SHARPSHOOTER!

GONG
GONG
GONG

GOSH, VIG... SHE'S
OUTSHOOTING
YOU!

C-CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IT, STUFF! IT'S NEAR
IMPOSSIBLE TO HIT
THAT BULL'S-EYE
ACCURATELY FROM
THIS DISTANCE---
YET SHE'S DOING IT!

DEEP IN THE
HEART OF THE
OLD BADLANDS,
TWO RIDERS
GAZE UPON A
STRANGE
SIGHT...

THERE SHE IS,
SAM. JUST LIKE
I SAID, BRUISIN'
HER SHOOTIN'
ARM TRYIN' TO
BE A CRACK
SHOT!

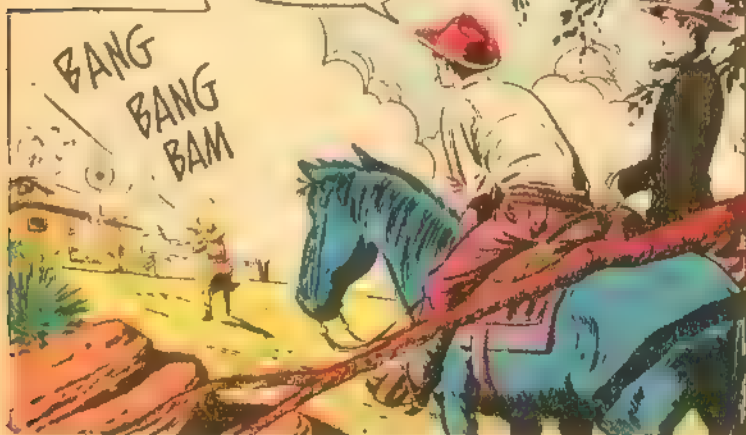
YEAH... SHE'S SURE
TERRIBLE! OKAY...
GIT GOIN', KENTON.
AN' TELL HER
ALL ABOUT ME!

SHORTLY...

HELLO THERE,
STRANGER! DID
YOU WANT TO
SEE ME ABOUT
SOMETHING?

WELL, SORTA,
MISS BETTY MAY!
YUH SEE, I'M
A FRIEND O'
SHOOT Y' SAM
BAGLEY...

BANG
BANG
BAM





ACTION COMICS



SHOOTING SAM BAGLEY?... THE FAMOUS SPURVILLE MARKSMAN?

THASS RIGHT, MISS! NOW, FOLKS TELL ME YUH'RE JUST ABOUT SHAKIN' YORESELF TO BITS, TRY N' TO LEARN HOW TO SHOOT! SO I KINDA FIGURED SAM MIGHT HELP YUH OUT--- MAYBE TEACH YUH A THING OR THREE!

THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL! WHY, I'M THE ONLY MEMBER OF MY FAMILY WHO HASN'T TURNED OUT TO BE A CRACK SHOT! SEE?... THERE'S A PICTURE OF FATHER'S FAMOUS SILVER SIX-SHOOTER AND UNCLE WILL'S RARE LITTLE DERRINGER! THEY'RE IN A MUSEUM NOW, BUT SOME DAY I HOPE TO BE GOOD ENOUGH TO USE THEM!

WELL, MISS, WITH A BIT O' SAM'S TEACH'N', YUH'LL BECOME JUST AS FAMOUS AS YORE RELATIVES!

THUS, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, GUNFIRE RINGS OUT OVER THE RANCH, AS BETTY MAY MARSTON STRIVES TO DUPLICATE THE FEATS OF HER FAMED ANCESTORS...

HANDS MUST BE STEADY... REST'N' ON HIPS FOR SUPPORT!

CRASH CRACK

THAT'S IT... DON'T YANK YORE TRIGGER! SQUEEZE IT!

WHEE! EVERY SHOT IN THE TARGET! I'VE BECOME A CRACK SHOT! BUT IT LL TAKE PUBLIC EXH BITON SHOOTING, LIKE MY ANCESTORS DID, TO PROVE I'M REALLY A MARKSMAN!

SURE, GAL! YUH CAN PERFORM AT THE TOWN BENEFIT TOMORROW!

BANG BAM

BANG BANG BANG

NEXT DAY, AS VIGILANTE IN HIS EVERYDAY ROLE OF GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, FINISHES A PERFORMANCE AT THE TOWN BENEFIT AND PAUSES TO WATCH A SPECIAL ACT...

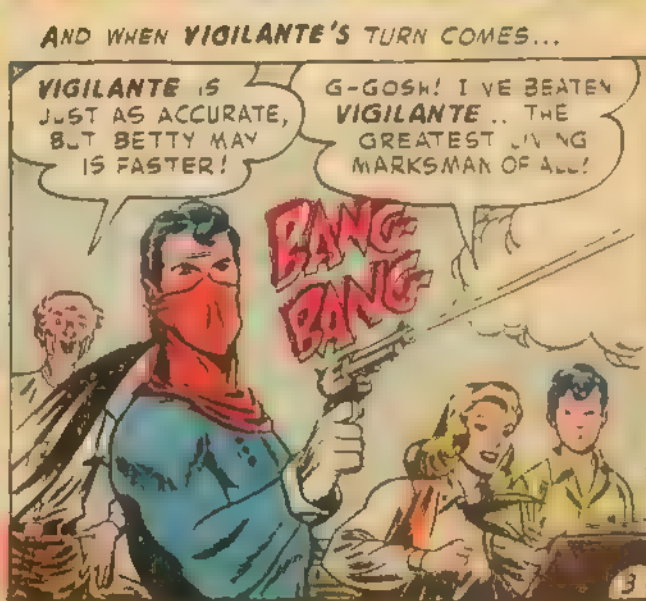
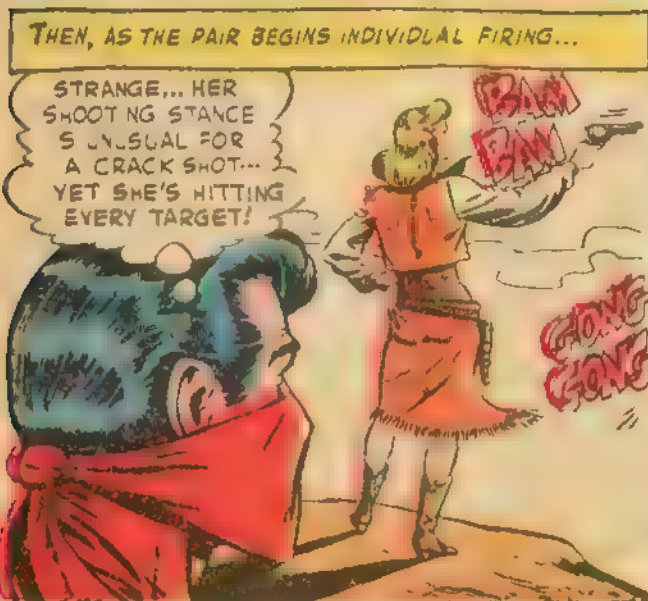
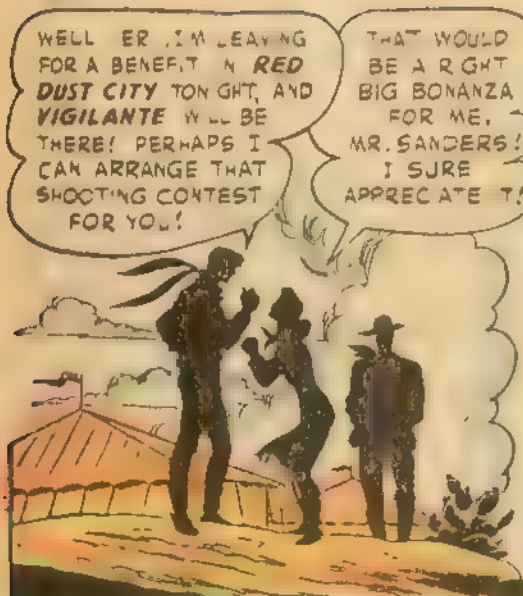
FRE TARGETS! ONE... TWO... THREE!

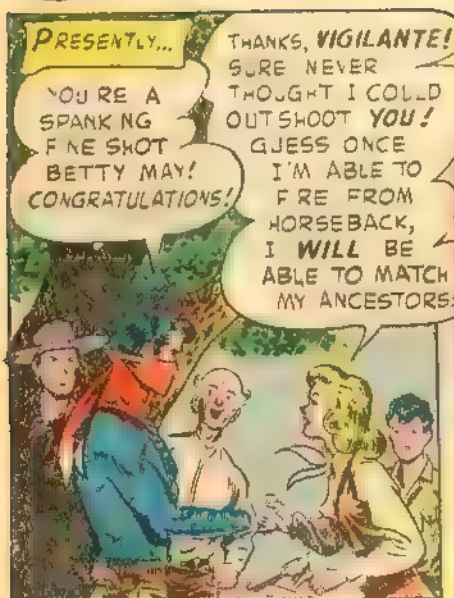
LEAPING WILDCATS! BETTY MAY LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER ANNIE OAKLEY!

AFTERWARD...

FINE SHOOTING, MISS MARSTON! YOU'RE A CH D OFF THE FAMILY BLOCK ALL RIGHT! I REMEMBER STORES OF THE R SHOOTING SKILLS WELL!

THANKS, MR. SANDERS! SURE WISH I COULD TEST MYSELF WITH SOMEBODY IMPORTANT NOW, LIKE VIGILANTE, FOR EXAMPLE! THAT WOULD TEACH ME A LOT!

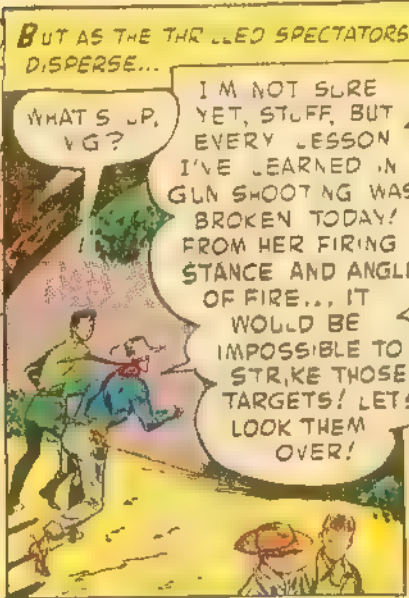




PRESENTLY...

YOU'RE A SPARKING FINE SHOT BETTY MAY! CONGRATULATIONS!

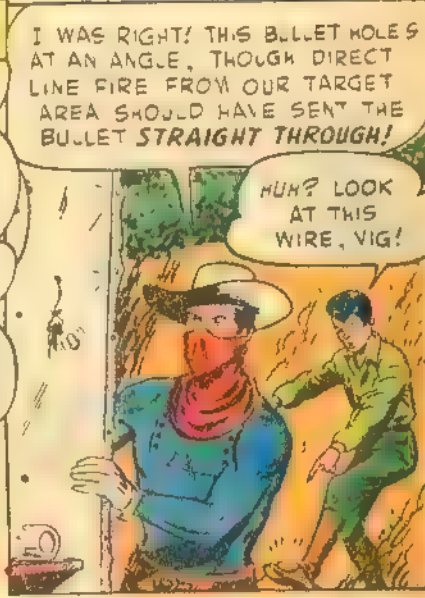
THANKS, VIGILANTE! SURE NEVER THOUGHT I COULD OUTSHOOT YOU! GUESS ONCE I'M ABLE TO FIRE FROM HORSEBACK, I WILL BE ABLE TO MATCH MY ANCESTORS!



BUT AS THE THRILLED SPECTATORS DISPERSE...

WHAT'S UP, VIG?

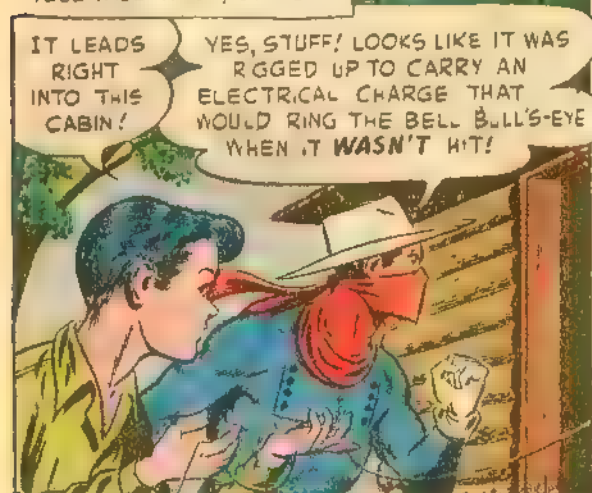
I'M NOT SURE YET, STUFF, BUT EVERY LESSON I'VE LEARNED IN GUN SHOOTING WAS BROKEN TODAY! FROM HER FIRING STANCE AND ANGLE OF FIRE... IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO STRIKE THOSE TARGETS! LET'S LOOK THEM OVER!



I WAS RIGHT! THIS BULLET HOLES AT AN ANGLE, THOUGH DIRECT LINE FIRE FROM OUR TARGET AREA SHOULD HAVE SENT THE BULLET STRAIGHT THROUGH!

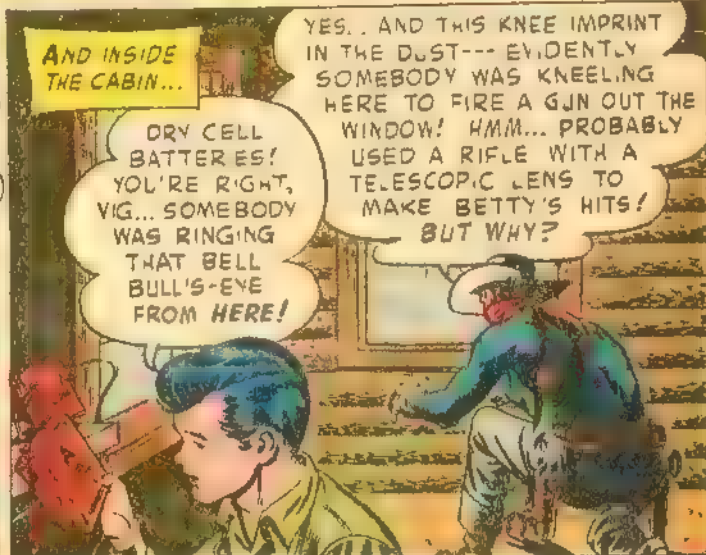
HUH? LOOK AT THIS WIRE, VIG!

HASTILY, THE PERPLEXED PAIR FOLLOWS THE TELL TALE WIRE, UNTIL...



IT LEADS RIGHT INTO THIS CABIN!

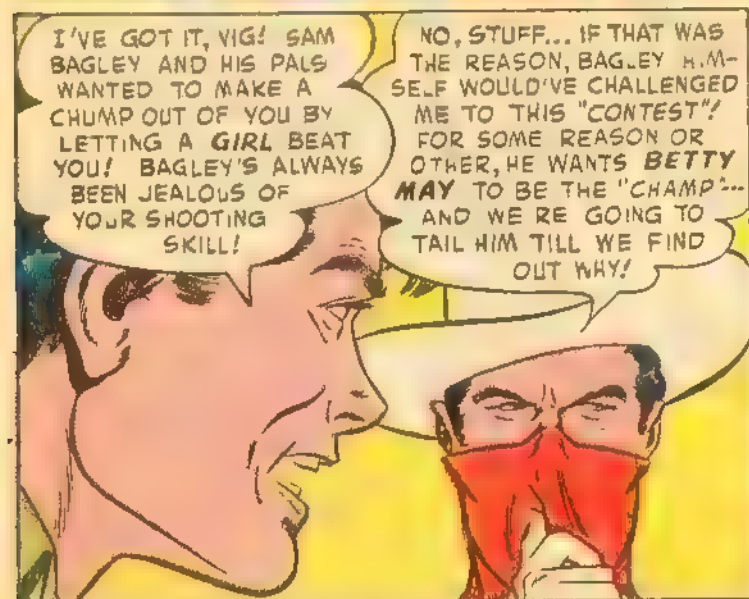
YES, STUFF! LOOKS LIKE IT WAS RIGGED UP TO CARRY AN ELECTRICAL CHARGE THAT WOULD RING THE BELL BULL'S-EYE WHEN IT WASN'T HIT!



AND INSIDE THE CABIN...

DRY CELL BATTERIES! YOU'RE RIGHT, VIG... SOMEBODY WAS RINGING THAT BELL BULL'S-EYE FROM HERE!

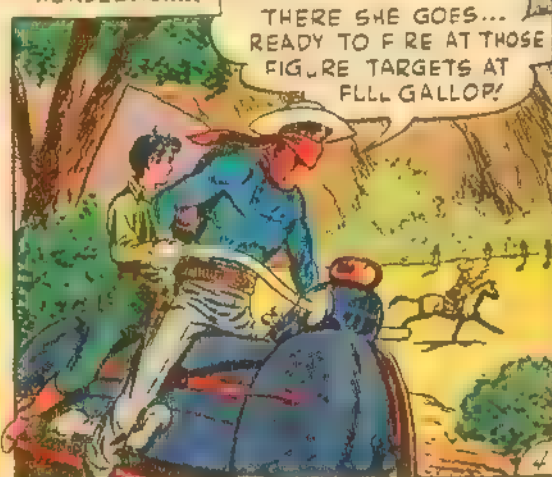
YES... AND THIS KNEE IMPRINT IN THE DUST--- EVIDENTLY SOMEBODY WAS KNEELING HERE TO FIRE A GUN OUT THE WINDOW! HMM... PROBABLY USED A RIFLE WITH A TELESCOPIC LENS TO MAKE BETTY'S HITS! BUT WHY?



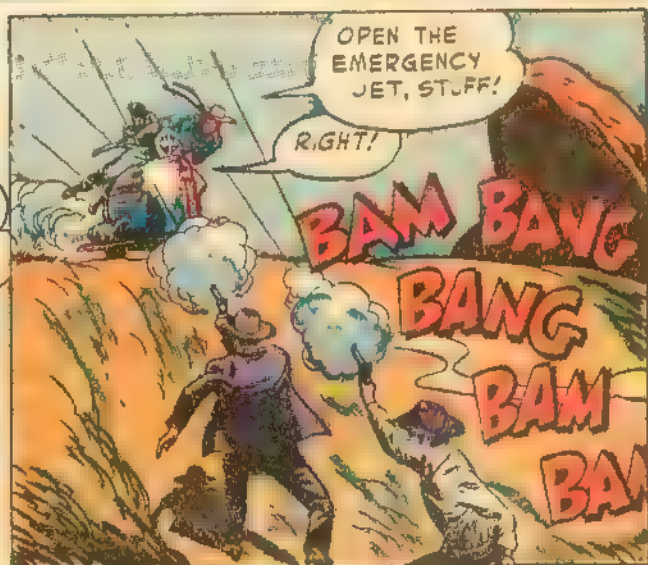
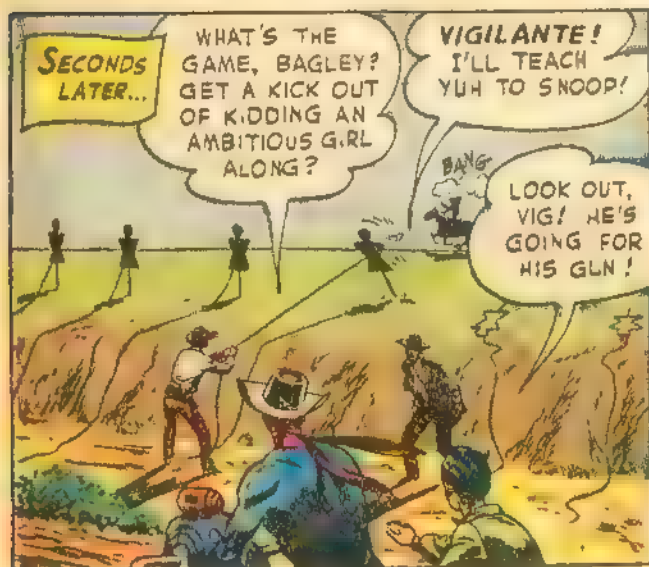
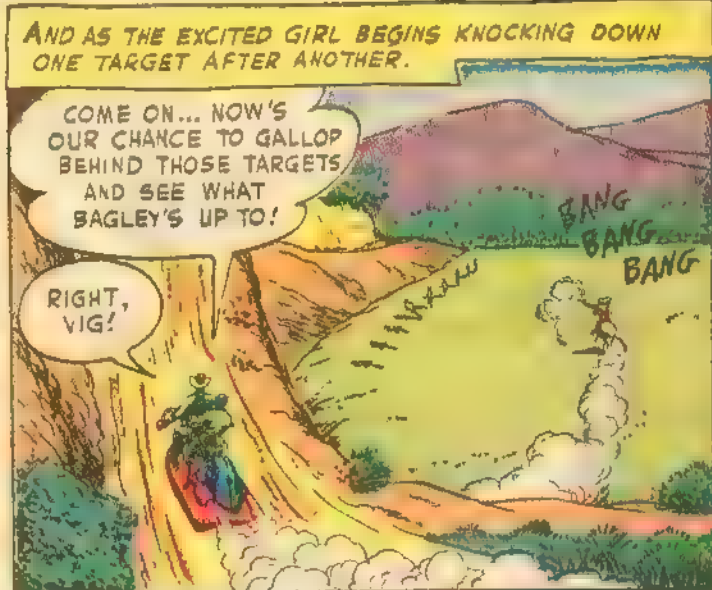
I'VE GOT IT, VIG! SAM BAGLEY AND HIS PAIS WANTED TO MAKE A CHUMP OUT OF YOU BY LETTING A GIRL BEAT YOU! BAGLEY'S ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS OF YOUR SHOOTING SKILL!

NO, STUFF... IF THAT WAS THE REASON, BAGLEY HIMSELF WOULD'VE CHALLENGED ME TO THIS "CONTEST"! FOR SOME REASON OR OTHER, HE WANTS BETTY MAY TO BE THE "CHAMP"... AND WE'RE GOING TO TAIL HIM TILL WE FIND OUT WHY!

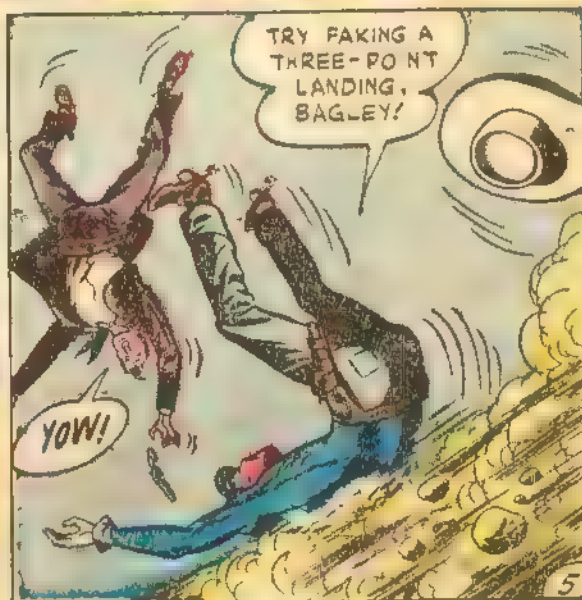
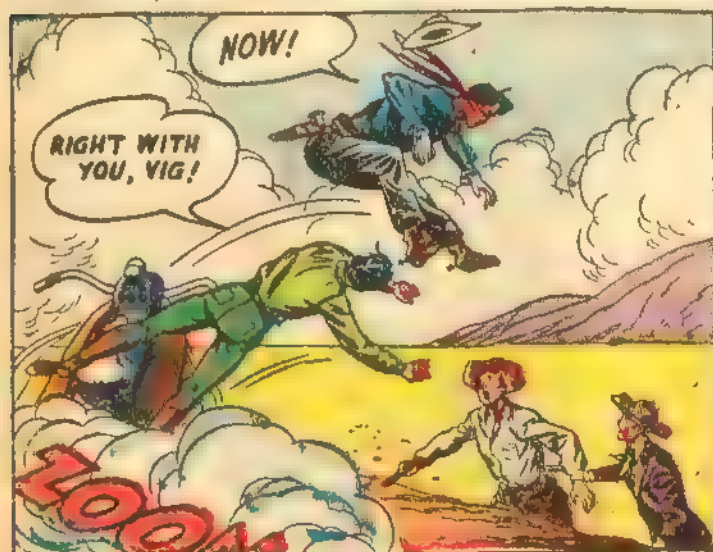
THUS, THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AN ALERT DUO WATCHES FROM CONCEALMENT AS THE GIRL "MARKSMAN" PRACTICES FIRING FROM HORSEBACK...



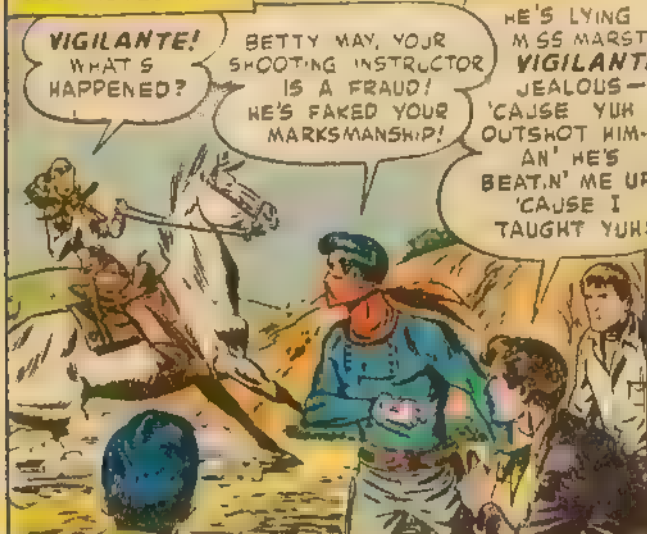
THERE SHE GOES... READY TO FIRE AT THOSE FIGURE TARGETS AT FULL GALLOP!



ABRUPTLY, AS THE VIG CYCLE SPORTS FORWARD...



BUT A MOMENT LATER, AS THE OUTLAW-BUSTING DUO MOVES IN ...



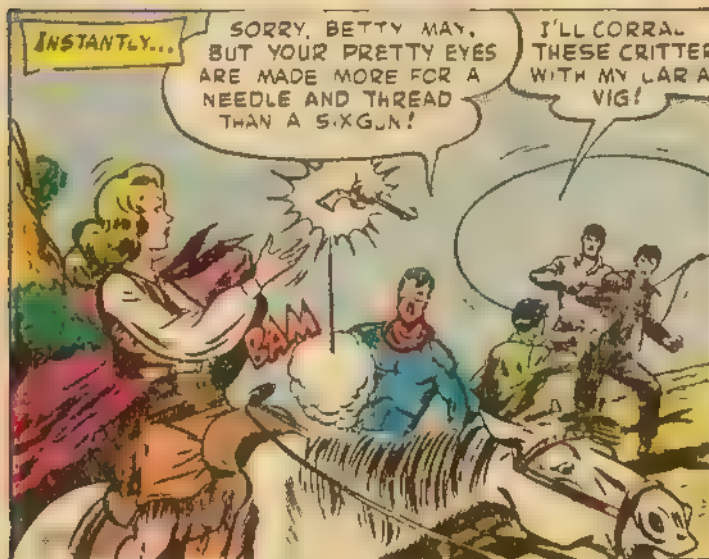
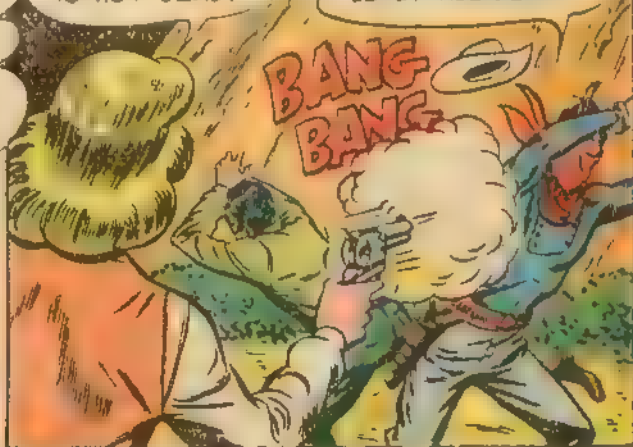
VIGILANTE!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

BETTY MAY, YOUR
SHOOTING INSTRUCTOR
IS A FRAUD!
HE'S FAKED YOUR
MARKSMANSHIP!

HE'S LYING
MISS MARSTON!
VIGILANTE'S
JEALOUS—
'CAUSE YUH
OUTSHOT HIM—
AN' HE'S
BEAT'N' ME UP
'CAUSE I
TAUGHT YUH!

SO VIGILANTE'S A
SORE LOSER, EH? WELL,
I'VE GOT A MIND
YOU SHOULD DO A
LITTLE DANCING
TO HOT LEAD!

NOW! THIS GAL'S WLD
AS A PRAIRIE RABBIT
WITH HER SHOOTING
IRON! HAVE TO STOP
HER BEFORE SHE KILLS
US BY ACCIDENT!



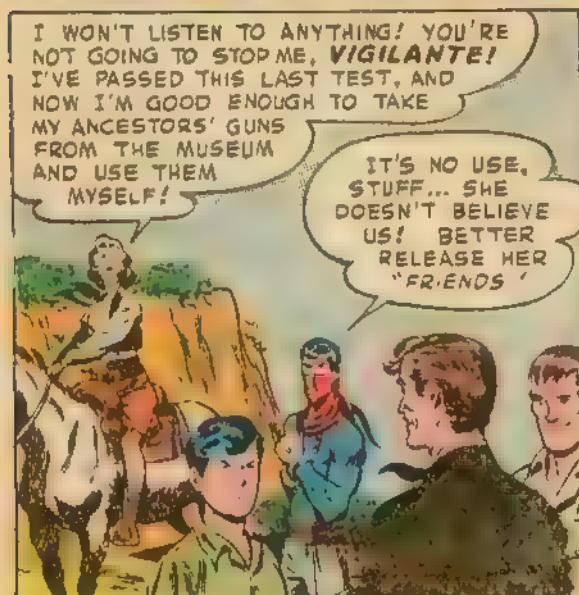
INSTANTLY...

SORRY, BETTY MAY,
BUT YOUR PRETTY EYES
ARE MADE MORE FOR A
NEEDLE AND THREAD
THAN A SIXGUN!

I'LL CORRAL
THESE CRITTERS
WITH MY CAR AT,
VIG!

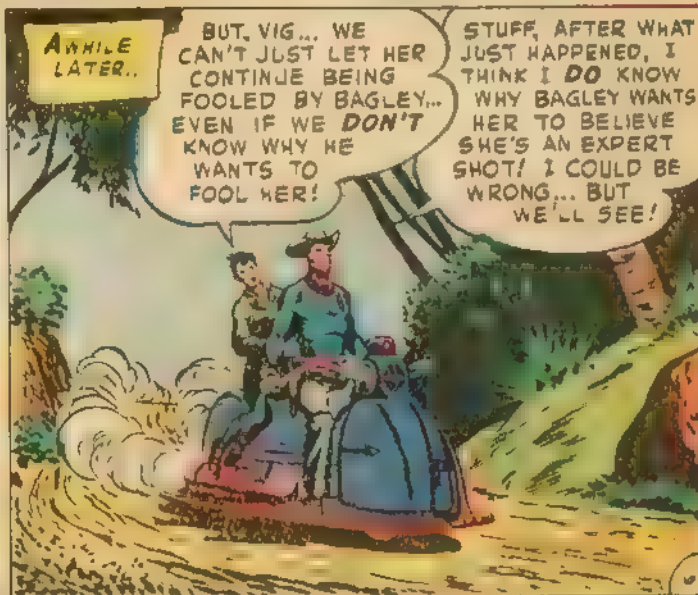
YOU— YOU JEALOUS BEAST!
I DIDN'T WANT TO BEST
YOU IN SHOOTING, BUT
NOW I'M GLAD
I DD!

PLEASE,
BETTY MAY—
LISTEN,
TO ME!



I WON'T LISTEN TO ANYTHING! YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO STOP ME, VIGILANTE!
I'VE PASSED THIS LAST TEST, AND
NOW I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO TAKE
MY ANCESTORS' GUNS
FROM THE MUSEUM
AND USE THEM
MYSELF!

IT'S NO USE,
STUFF... SHE
DOESN'T BELIEVE
US! BETTER
RELEASE HER
"FR-ENDS"



AWHILE
LATER...

BUT, VIG... WE
CAN'T JUST LET HER
CONTINUE BEING
FOOLED BY BAGLEY...
EVEN IF WE DON'T
KNOW WHY HE
WANTS TO
FOOL HER!

STUFF, AFTER WHAT
JUST HAPPENED, I
THINK I DO KNOW
WHY BAGLEY WANTS
HER TO BELIEVE
SHE'S AN EXPERT
SHOT! I COULD BE
WRONG... BUT
WE'LL SEE!



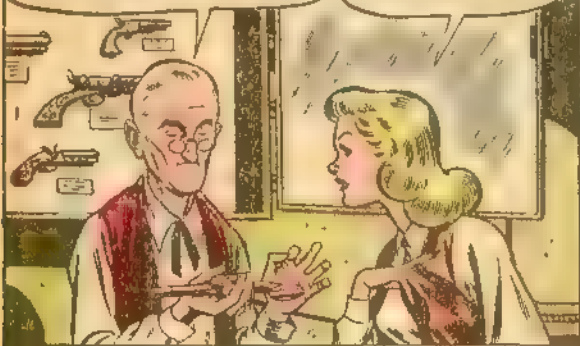
ACTION COMICS



NEXT DAY, AT THE FAMOUS WESTERN MUSEUM IN SPURVILLE...

THERE'S NO DOUBTING YOU'RE NOW AS SKILLED AS ANY OF YOUR FAMOUS ANCESTORS, MISS MARSTON! STILL, IT'S A PITY TO REMOVE THESE RARE AND PRICELESS RELICS FROM THE MUSEUM!

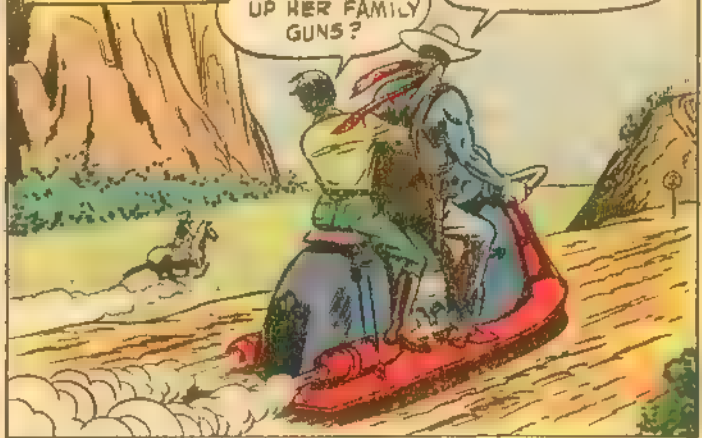
I KNOW, MR. POTTER, BUT MY HEART IS SET ON USING THE VERY SAME GUNS MY FAMILY DID! I'LL FIRE THEM IN ALL MY EXHIBITIONS!



BUT AS BETTY MAY HEADS HOME WITH THE VALUABLE WEAPONS...

GOSH, VIG--- I DON'T GET IT! WHY SHOULD WE FOLLOW HER JUST BECAUSE SHE PICKED UP HER FAMILY GUNS?

I'VE GOT A HUNCH HER "FRIENDS" MIGHT BE WAITING FOR HER AT THE RANCH, STUFF--- JUST A HUNCH!



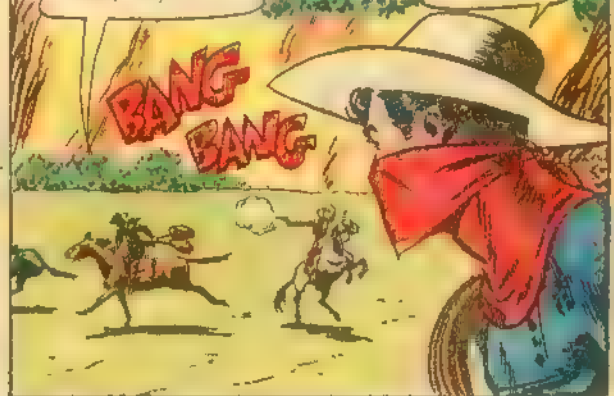
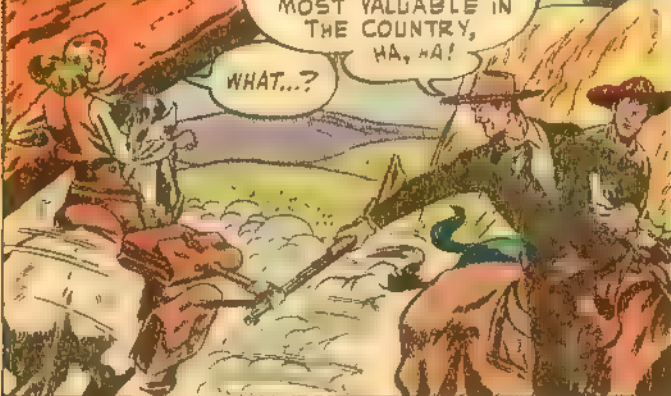
SUDDENLY, AT A TURN IN THE TRAIL...

THANKS FOR YOUR ANCESTORS' RARE GUNS MISS MARSTON! THEY'RE JUST WHAT I NEED TO MAKE MY GUN COLLECTION THE MOST VALUABLE IN THE COUNTRY, HA, HA!

VIG! LOOK!

HA, HA... F-RE AWAY, GAL! YUH COULDN'T HIT THE BROADSIDE OF A BARN! WE DID ALL YORE CRACK SHOOTIN' WITH RIFLES! HA, HA, HA!

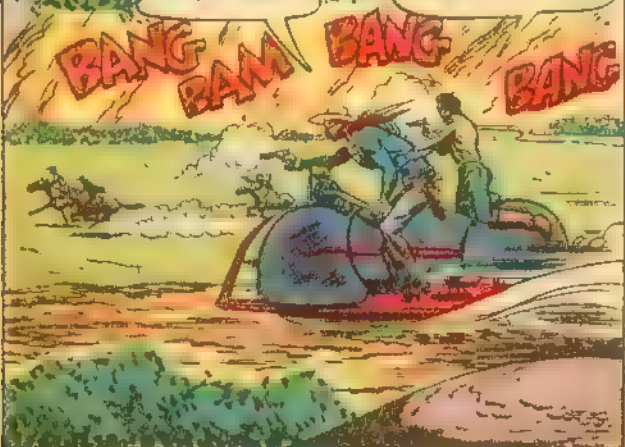
CAN'T GET THE CYCLE DOWN THAT CANYON WALL! WE'LL HAVE TO DO WHAT WE CAN FROM HERE STUFF!



AND AS THE SPEEDING PAIR GUNS THE VIG-CYCLE ALONG THE CANYON RIM...

LET 'EM HAVE IT, STUFF!

POOR BETTY CAN'T HIT THEM... BUT WE SURE CAN!



WHILE DOWN BELOW...

G-GREAT GHOSTS! MAYBE SHE CAN SHOOT!

M-MUST BE LUCK... KEEP RIDIN'!



YOU SHOOT THE REINS OUT OF THEIR HANDS, STUFF, AND I'LL AIM FOR THEIR STIRRUPS! WE'LL TRY TO UNSEAT THEM THAT WAY!

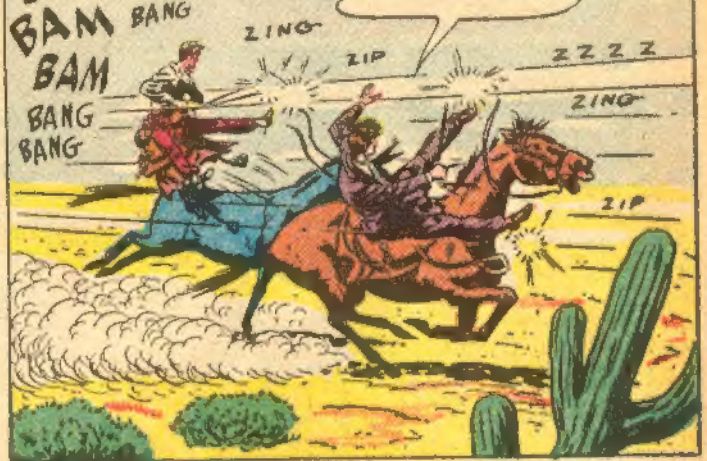
GOT IT, VIG!



ABRUPTLY, AS ANOTHER HAIL OF LEAD STRIKES THE FLEEING PAIR...

BANG BANG
BAM BANG
BAM
BANG BANG

Y-YIPE! I-I MUST'VE REALLY TAUGHT HER HOW TO SHOOT!



AND WHEN THE ANGERED OWLHOOTS REGAIN THEIR FEET...

SO VIGILANTE WAS RIGHT! HOW COULD I EVER HAVE BELIEVED YOU ACTUALLY WANTED TO TEACH ME? BUT I HAVE MASTERED MARKSMANSHIP IN SPITE OF YOU! GIVE ME BACK MY GUNS!

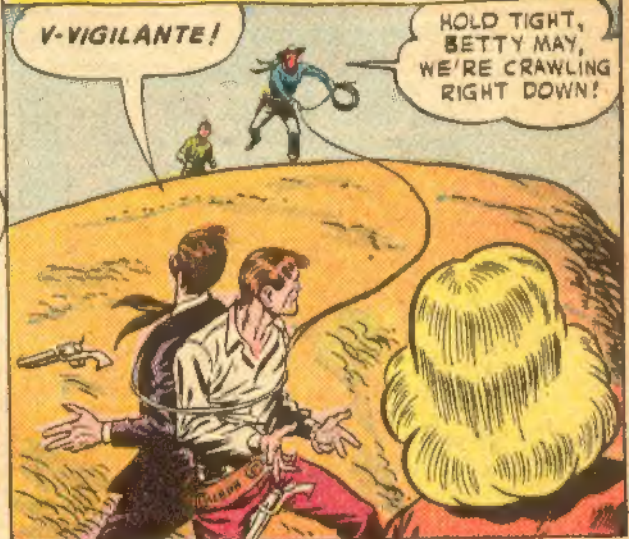
I'LL GIVE YUH SOMETHIN' ALL RIGHT, LADY... A HUNK O' LEAD RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A LARIAT SNAKES OUT, AND...

V-VIGILANTE!

HOLD TIGHT, BETTY MAY, WE'RE CRAWLING RIGHT DOWN!

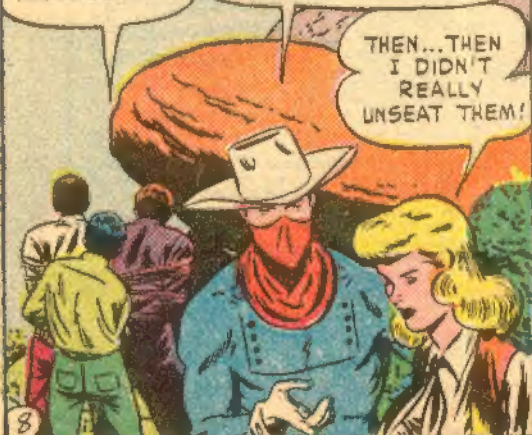


MINUTES LATER...

THIS TIME, YOU CRITTERS STAY TRUSSED UP!

SORRY WE HAD TO FOOL YOU WITH OUR SHOOTING, BETTY MAY... BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, IT WAS THE ONLY WAY!

THEN...THEN I DIDN'T REALLY UNSEAT THEM!



AND SO, AFTER DELIVERING THE OUTLAWS TO THE SHERIFF...

SO YOU SEE, BETTY MAY, THE ONLY WAY BAGLEY COULD GET THOSE PRICELESS GUNS OUT OF THE WELL GUARDED MUSEUM WAS TO TRICK YOU INTO TAKING THEM OUT! BY THE WAY... ABOUT YOUR SHOOTING... MAYBE STUFF AND I CAN TEACH YOU A LITTLE BIT!

GEE, VIGILANTE THANKS... BUT... I'VE SORT OF LOST MY TASTE FOR SHARPSHOOTING!



The END



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW at our LOW LOW PRICES!

Happy the Cowboy

• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
• MOVES HIS MOUTH,
• ARMS AND LEGS!
• REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make **HAPPY** the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY**'s mouth—See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill at parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

2⁹⁸ Complete

NEW! SENSATIONAL!

8 METAL CAR ACTION FLEET

A Terrific Toy Set

Fascinate the youngsters with hours of fun and action. Imagine—every car **WORKS** in the line of duty! 1 car with working windshield wiper, 2 cars with windows that open and close, 1 police car with gun that bangs and recoils, 1 ambulance with ringing and swaying bell, 2 taxis with meters that register fare, 1 fire chief car with bell that rings and sways. All 8 cars made of durable steel... rubber wheels cannot come out... all new, two-tone and metallic finish... all differently colored. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

• Windows Go Up and Down
• Windshield wipers move...
• Gun moves and Bangs,
• Bell clangs...
• Taximeter registers...
• Terrific Value Only

2⁹⁸ Complete

BURN YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 18 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

3⁹⁸ complete

BURN YOUR ORDER TODAY!

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVIEW!

SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL FILMS

• A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood"
• A REAL PROJECTOR! Bright Red Plastic!
• A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
• COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate!

EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS ONLY \$1.00

2⁹⁸ Complete

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined **TELEVIEW** Projector, complete with colored theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate—nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will make big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself in the greatest treat of them all! **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage at C.O.D. plus postage.

SEND COUPON:

NOVELTY MART, Dept. NC-3
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

☐ Happy the Cowboy \$2.98

☐ Ginger \$3.98

☐ T. V. Projector \$2.98

☐ 8 Metal Cars \$2.98

(3 Films \$1.00)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

SEND NO MONEY

C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

NOVELTY MART, 59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

GET A



DAISY

and Get in on the
FUN!

SEE YOUR DAISY DEALER NOW!

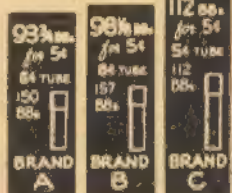
Hurry—see these beautiful, brand-new Daisy Air Rifles at your nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store! Tell Dad (1) you want a Daisy (2) and for only 50c more you can be a junior member of the National Rifle Association and learn to handle, shoot your Daisy properly, safely—and earn official NRA medals, etc. Visit your dealer *Today!*

OWN THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N.Y.

Own it—shoot it—enjoy it! Daisy's famous "Western Carbine" style repeater holds nearly 1000 Bulls Eye BBs. It looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun! Genuine Carbine Ring with leather thong attached. Handsomely "checkered" molded fore-end. Realistic full oval, pistol-grip molded stock, with checkered design. Red Ryder's name, picture of Red Ryder and Thunder (his horse) "branded" on stock! Ask your dealer for No. 111—only \$5.75!

BB Count Survey Shows Daisy Gives
MORE BB's for 5c
Than Any Other Brand
Surveyed →



128
BB's
FOR
5¢
in the
DAISY
GIANT
BULLS
EYE
POUCH



No. 200
Daisy Giant
Roll-Title
Pouch of
Bulls Eye
BB's
128 BB's
for 5¢

Survey Made Feb. 20, 1952

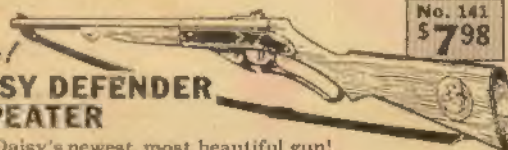
SHOOTERS:
TRY THIS
"TRICK" →

NO BB SPILLING with
ROLL-TITE POUCH!



New! DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

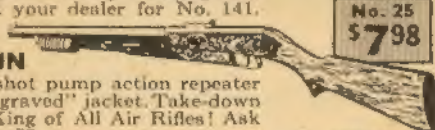
OWN Daisy's newest, most beautiful gun! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Many amazing new features! Ask your dealer for No. 141.



No. 141
\$7.98

DAISY PUMP GUN

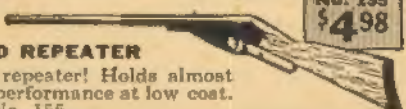
GET this 50 shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. The King of All Air Rifles! Ask dealer for No. 25.



No. 25
\$7.98

DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

BUY this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. Ask dealer for No. 155.



No. 155
\$4.98

ASK DEALER or
Mail Coupon for

FREE

Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit!

New copyrighted Reminder Kit "reminds" your folks you want a genuine Daisy for Christmas! Its Free at Dealers or send coupon and unused 3c stamp to us!

No. 111
ONLY
\$5.75

MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. 1682, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

I enclose unused 3c stamp to help cover mailing cost of copyrighted Reminder Kit. Send it postpaid.

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

DAISY BULLS' EYE BB SHOT IS
Approved FOR USE IN ALL

**DAISY
AIR RIFLES**

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1682, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.

Do not
order rifles
or BB shot
direct—ask
YOUR DEALER.
Prices subject to
change without
notice and differ
in Rockies, West,
Canada.

The Shoe They're Cheering To A Man --

the

CHAIN GANG

by
THOM
McAN

FROM CAMPUS TO CAMPUS
THEY ALL AGREE,
"THE CHAIN-GANG STITCH
IS THE STYLE FOR ME!"

BOUNCY FOAM-
CREPE SOLE
SO FEATHER-LIGHT--
IT'S DOUBLE-THICK!
IT'S DOUBLE-RIGHT!

EXTENSION HEEL
TO HI-WALL TOE,
IT'S BUILT FOR
SMART GUYS
"IN THE KNOW"

HOW DO THEY
MAKE 'EM FOR
THE MONEY?

What a buy! The CHAIN-GANG (Style #6389), in rich cordovan color, offers you a real "double-feature"—double-link trim and double-thick foam crepe sole. . . . Get in line for your pair — at all **\$7.45** Thom McAn stores — for only

Just one of more than 150 different styles at

Thom McAn

A Division of Melville Shoe Corporation

568 STORES IN 343 CITIES

WORN BY MORE MEN THAN ANY OTHER BRAND